

TICK TOCK TALES

MAY

10¢





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THE MAY PARTY



LOOK at Judy! You would hardly recognize her. There she is, dressed in a long robe with a gold crown on her shiny black hair. And Raymond, too, has a crown on his head and a purple cloak. What is happening? What are they doing?

Why, don't you know? It's May, and all our friends are about to go on a May Party. Judy is to be the queen, Goofus, the prince, and Raymond, the king. But something is wrong. Something has gone amiss. The king is in tears. There is Raymond, all dressed up in kingly regalia, but weeping bitter tears.

"I don't want to go," he cries, "if Koko and Kola can't come along, too."

"But this party is taking place in daylight," his friends explain. "And you know that Koko and Kola are the bears on your magic high-chair. They can only come out of their places when night falls."

"Well," said Raymond, "if Koko and Kola have to stay at home, then I'm going to stay at home too." And Raymond glanced sorrowfully at his high chair. There were Koko and Kola, placidly standing back to back, one on front of the high-chair, the other on the back. They didn't seem to care about what was going on. Of course, how could they care? They didn't have any life in the daytime.

"I'll tell you what," said Judy. "I'll draw you a Koko and Kola, Raymond. You know anything that I draw comes to life. Then we'll be able to take my Koko and Kola along on the party."

"That's a good idea," said Goofus as he strode in, dressed in a white shirt, tight purple pants and a shiny sword at his side.

So Judy drew a Koko and Kola, and they really did look exactly like Koko and Kola. And Raymond was almost very happy until he saw the real Koko and Kola standing there, quiet as mice, on the high-chair. "No, no," he cried. "That won't do at all. I want the real Koko and Kola to come along with me. Not Judy's magic bears."

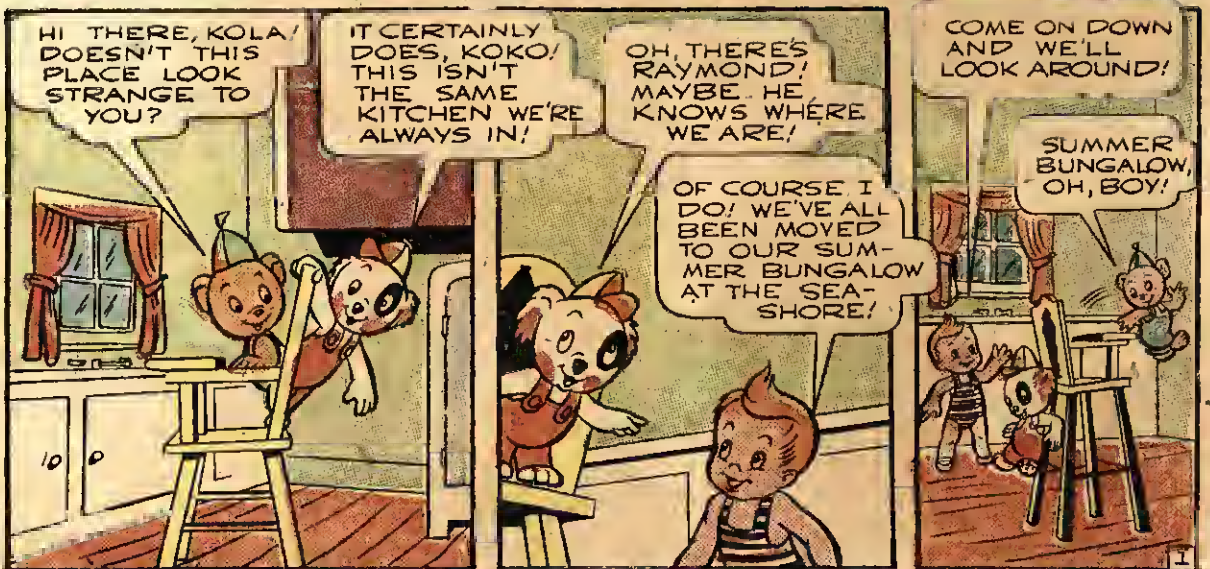
"Do you know," said Goofus, trying to change the subject, "we need a throne for the king. Raymond, come and help us make a throne for you. And in the meantime, we may be able to think of some way of taking Koko and Kola along with us on the party."

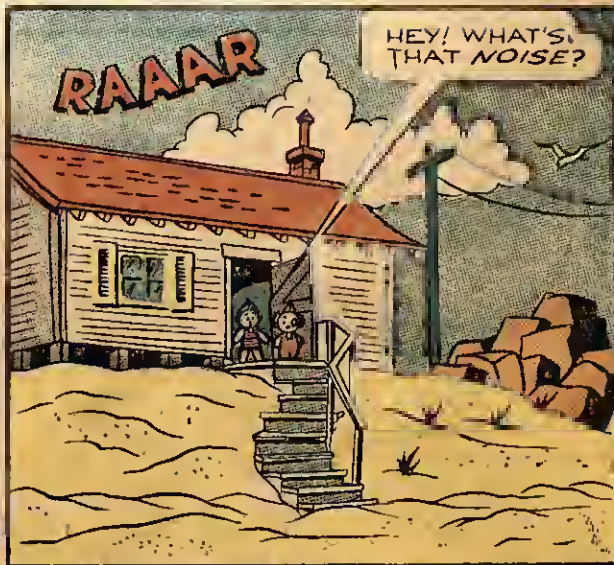
"How about this wagon?" asked Muggsy. "Raymond could stand up inside of it. And we could pull it along just like a real throne on wheels."

"It isn't very pretty, though," remarked Goofus.

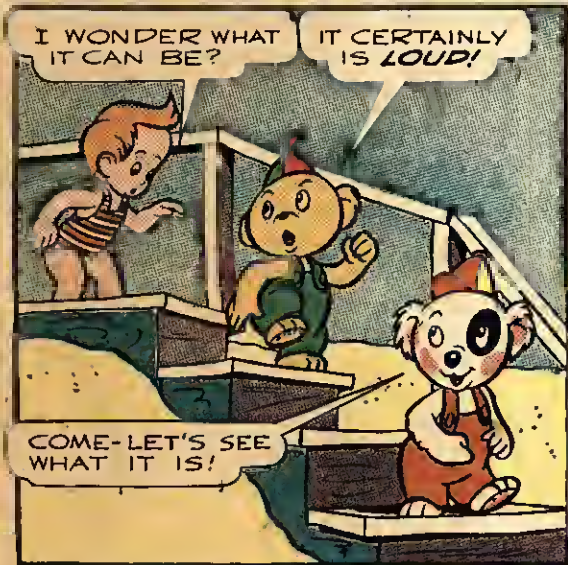
(Continued on inside back cover)

KOKO and KOLA





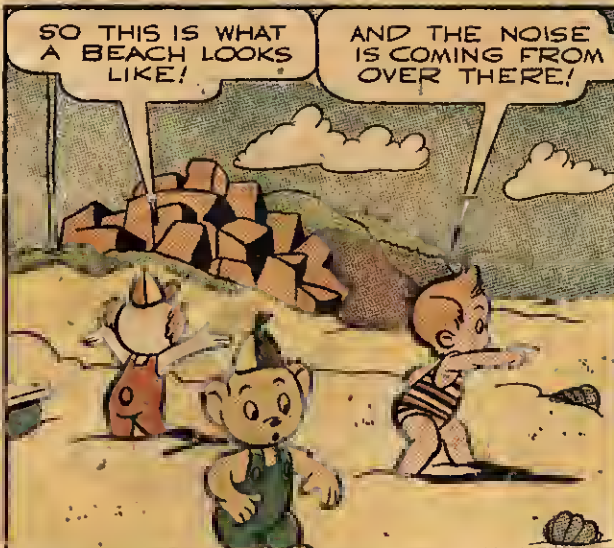
HEY! WHAT'S THAT NOISE?



I WONDER WHAT IT CAN BE?

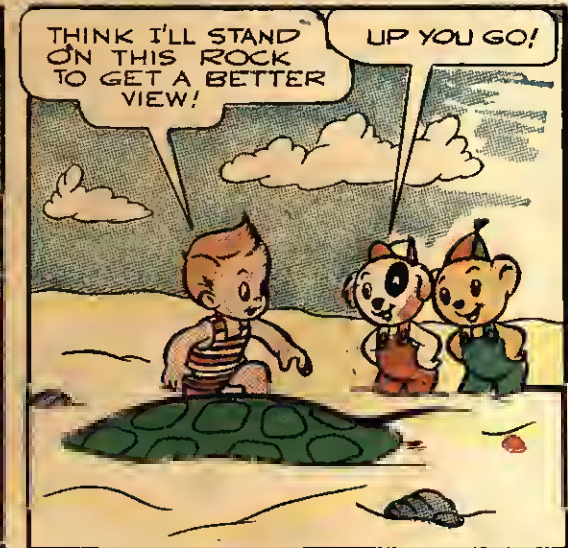
IT CERTAINLY IS LOUD!

COME-LET'S SEE WHAT IT IS!



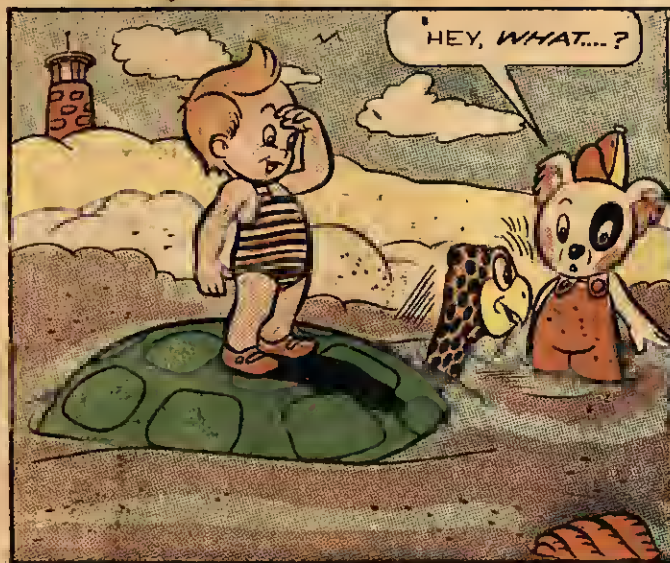
SO THIS IS WHAT A BEACH LOOKS LIKE!

AND THE NOISE IS COMING FROM OVER THERE!

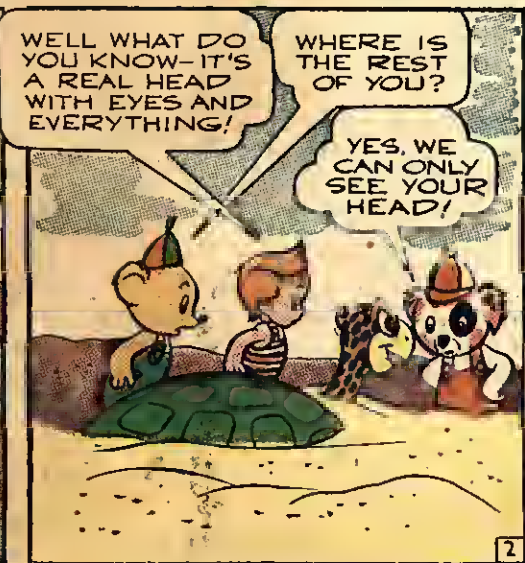


THINK I'LL STAND ON THIS ROCK TO GET A BETTER VIEW!

UP YOU GO!



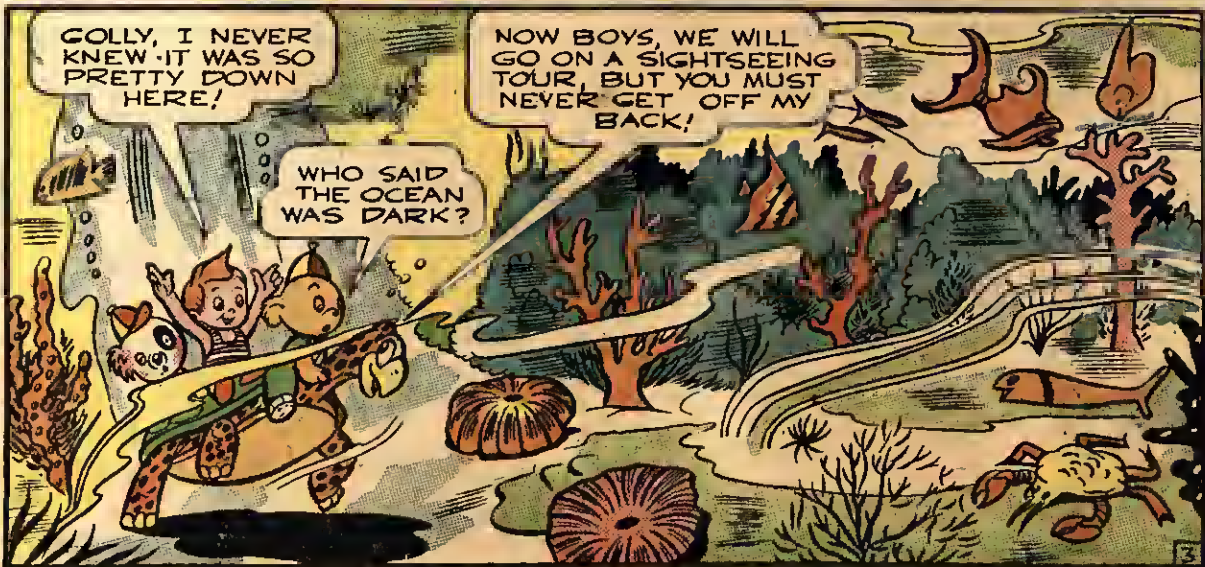
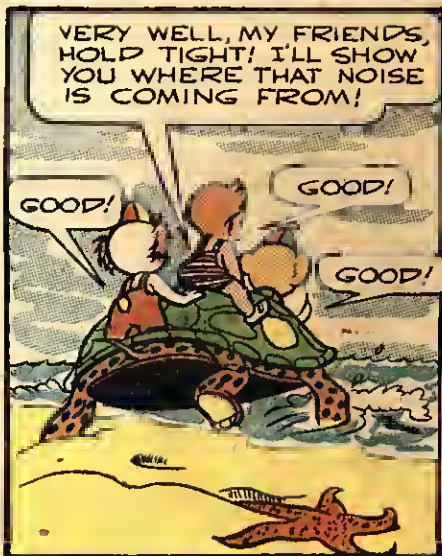
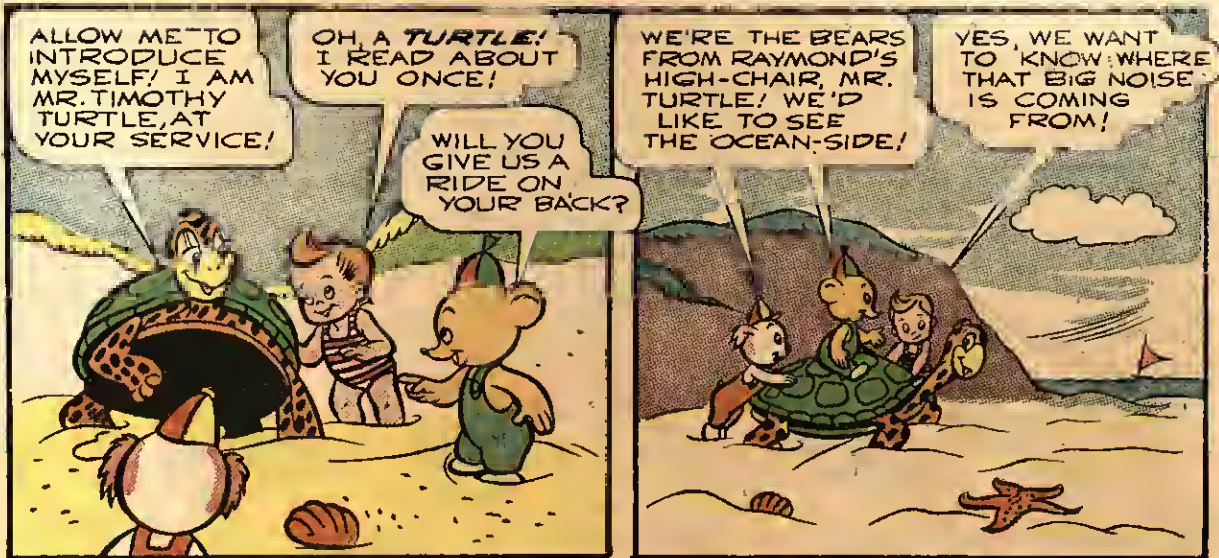
HEY, WHAT...?

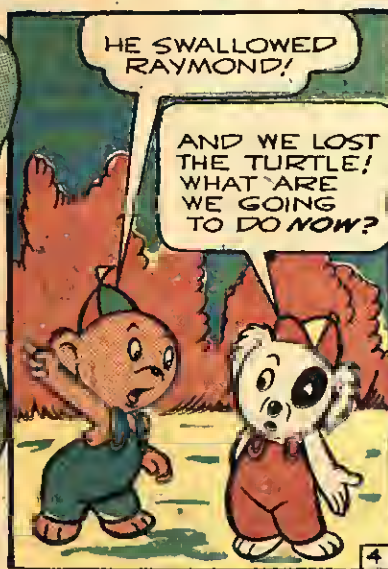
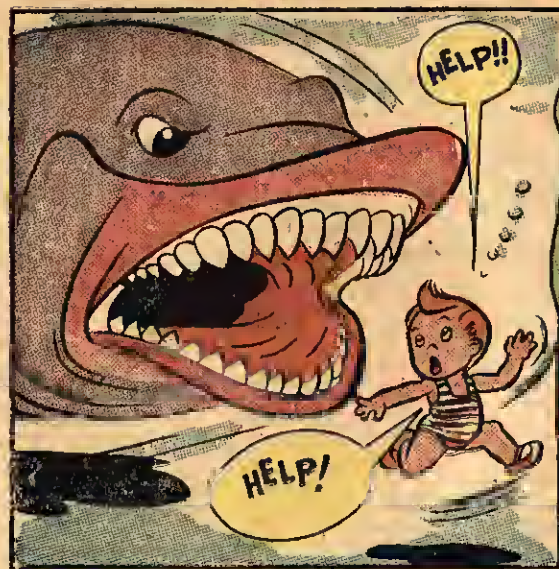
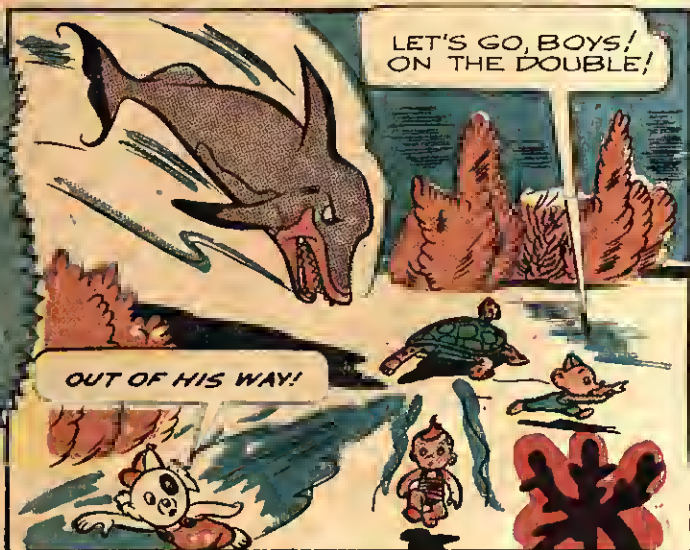


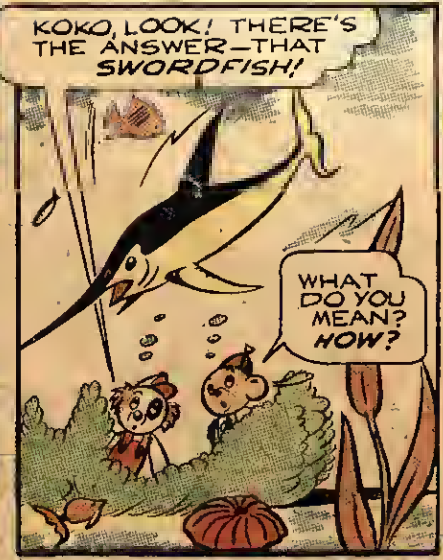
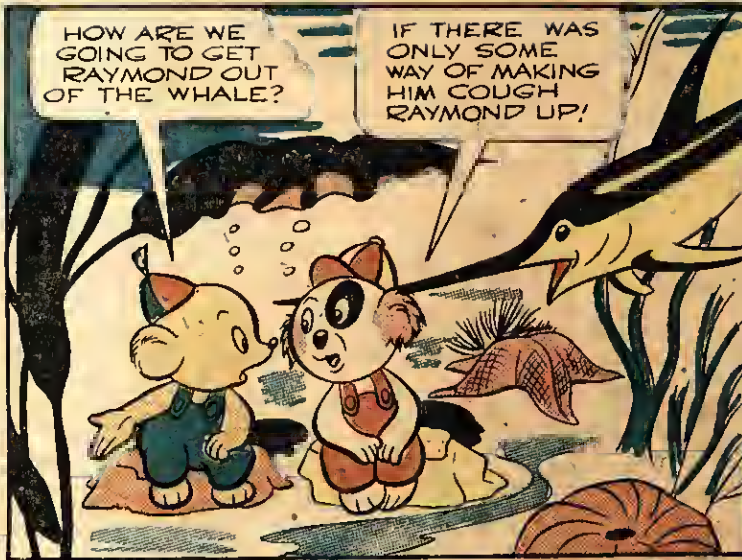
WELL WHAT DO YOU KNOW-IT'S A REAL HEAD WITH EYES AND EVERYTHING!

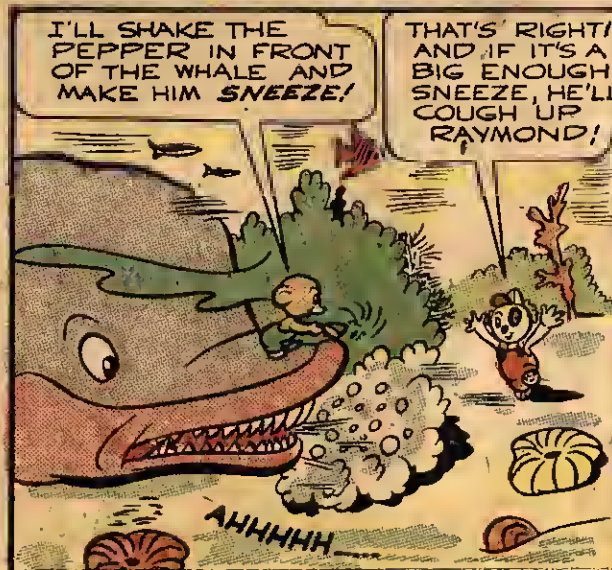
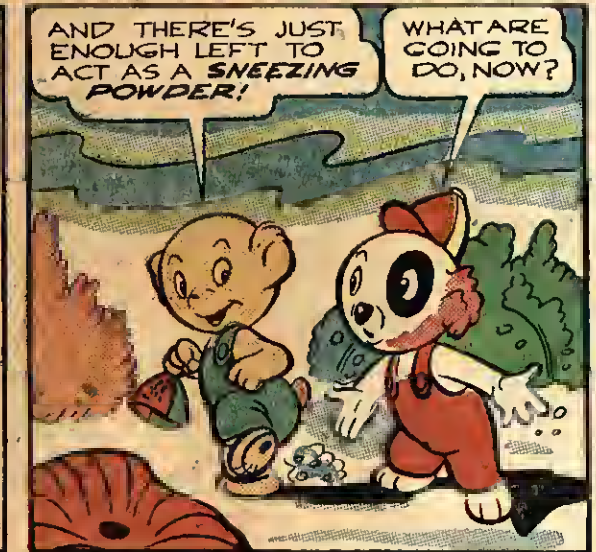
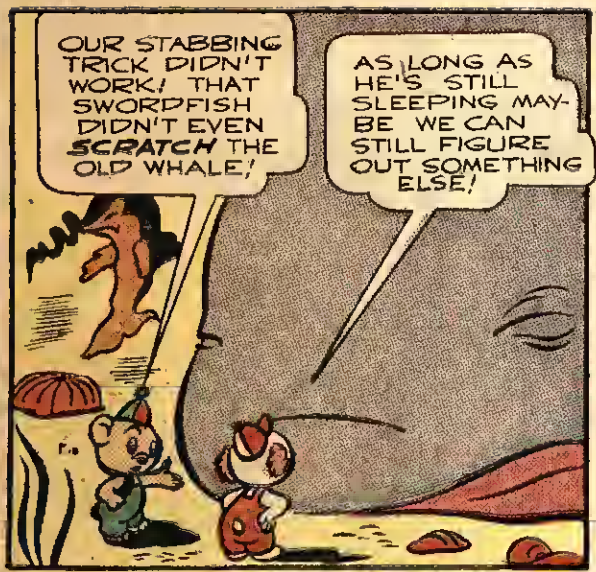
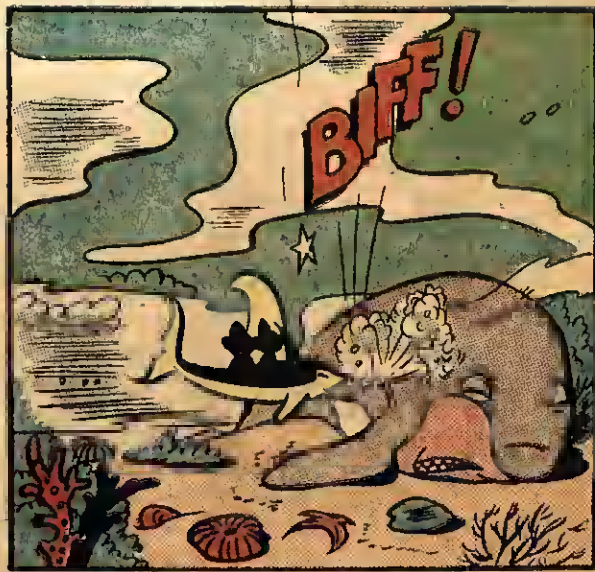
WHERE IS THE REST OF YOU?

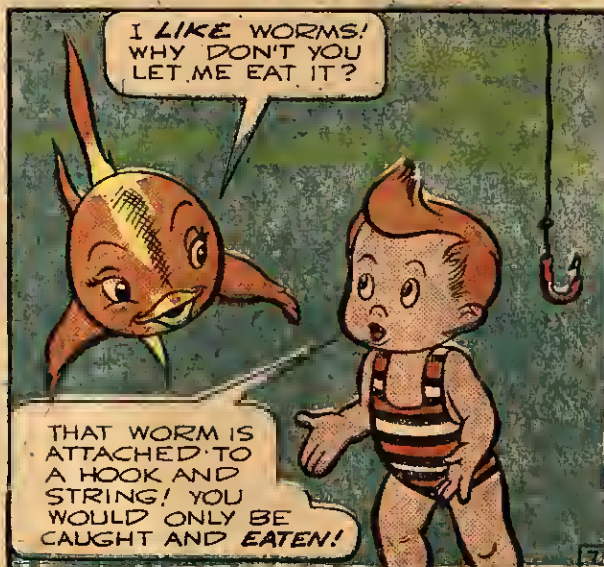
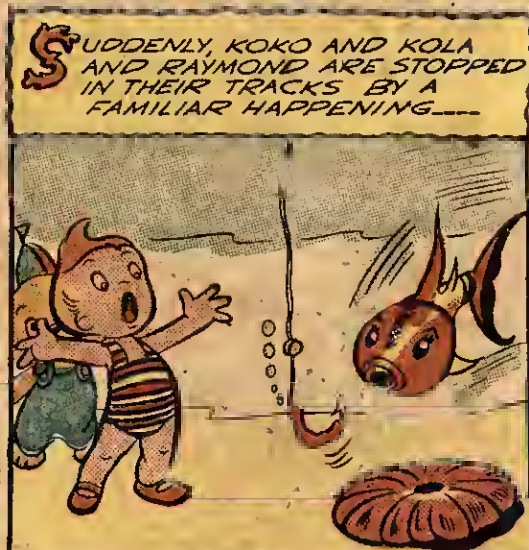
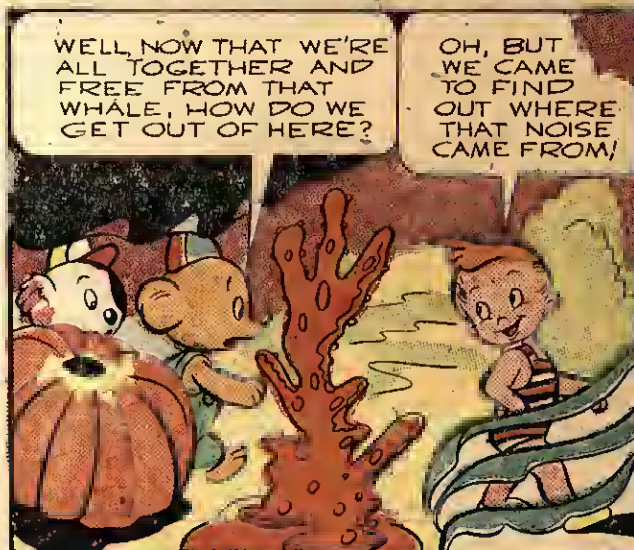
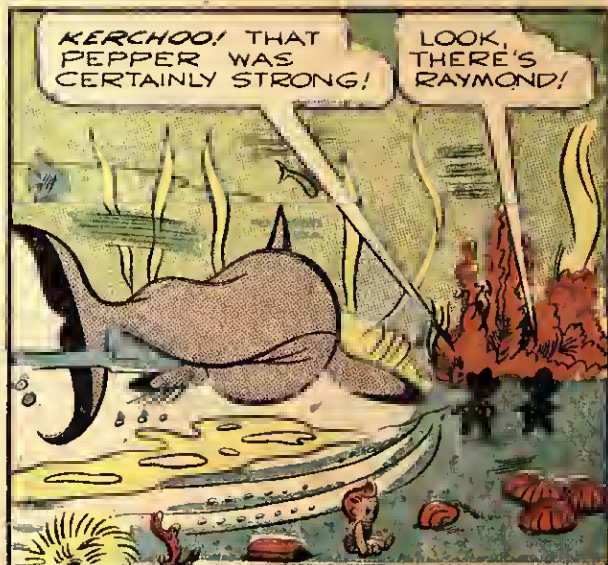
YES, WE CAN ONLY SEE YOUR HEAD!











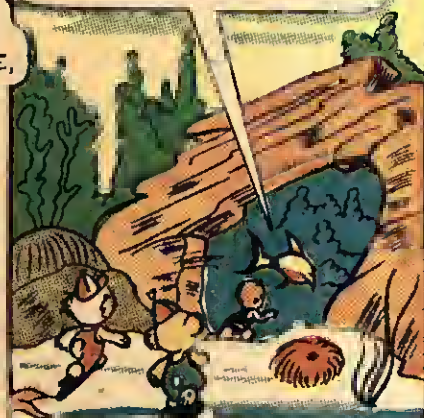
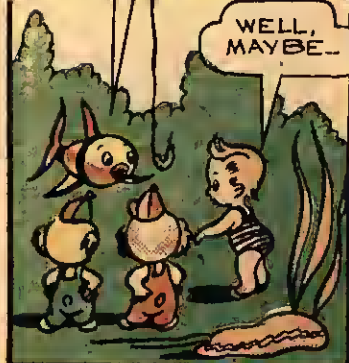
OH, THANK YOU FOR SAVING MY LIFE! IS THERE SOMETHING I CAN DO FOR YOU IN RETURN?

WELL, MAYBE...

WE'RE TRYING TO FIND OUT WHERE THE BIG NOISE COMES FROM!

AND WE WANT TO KNOW HOW TO GET OUT OF HERE, TOO!

WELL THEN, FOLLOW ME AND I'LL TAKE YOU TO MY FATHER! HE IS KING OF THE SEA AND HE KNOWS EVERYTHING!



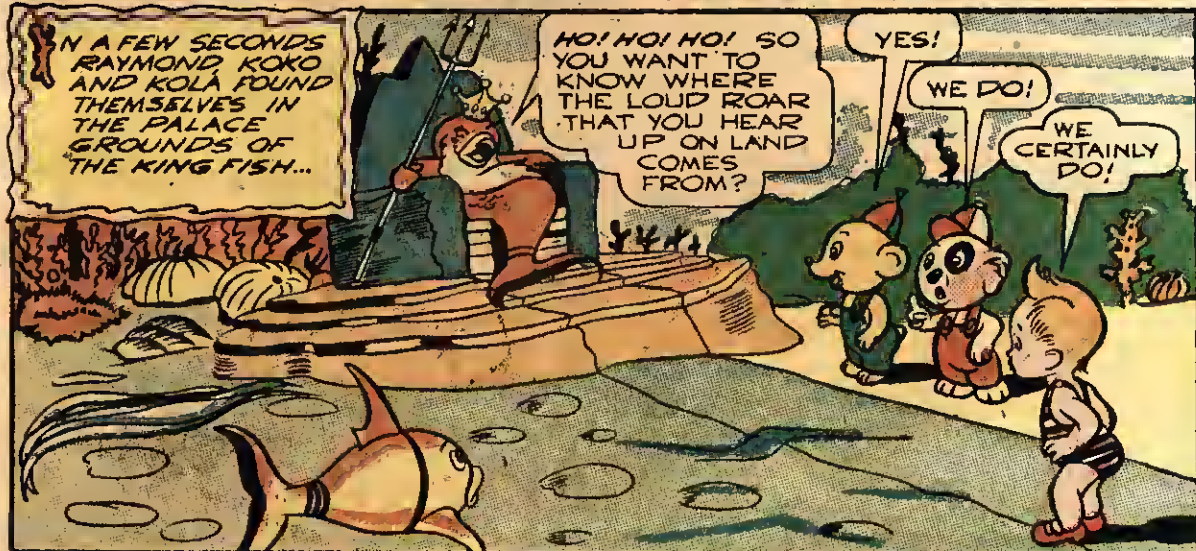
IN A FEW SECONDS RAYMOND KOKO AND KOLA FOUND THEMSELVES IN THE PALACE GROUNDS OF THE KING FISH...

HO! HO! HO! SO YOU WANT TO KNOW WHERE THE LOUD ROAR THAT YOU HEAR UP ON LAND COMES FROM?

YES!

WE DO!

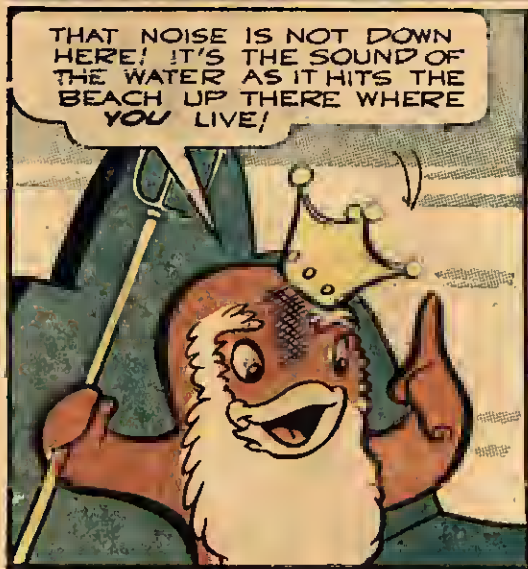
WE CERTAINLY DO!

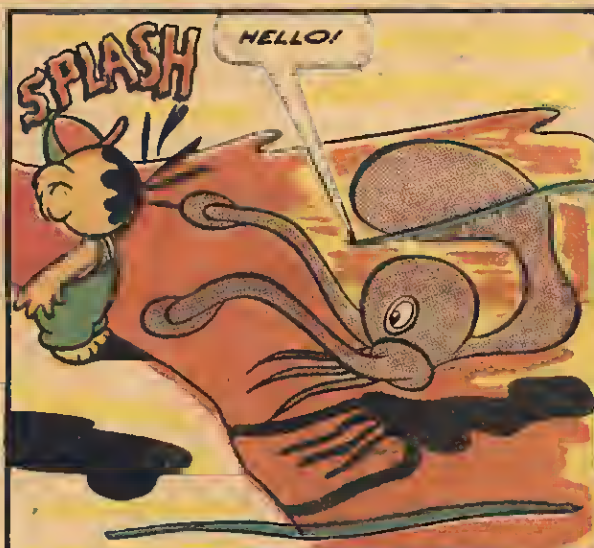
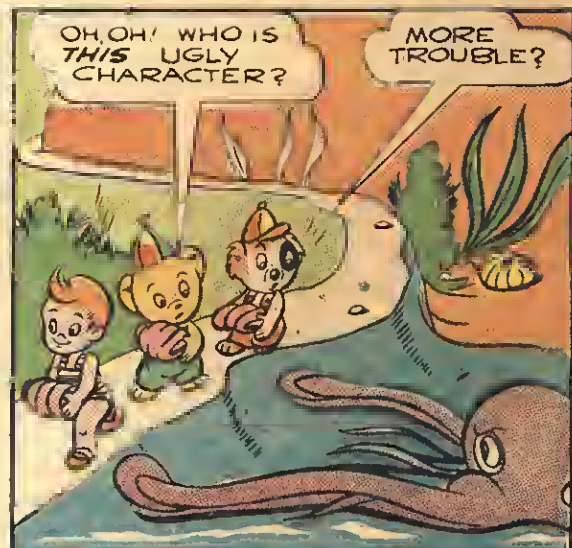
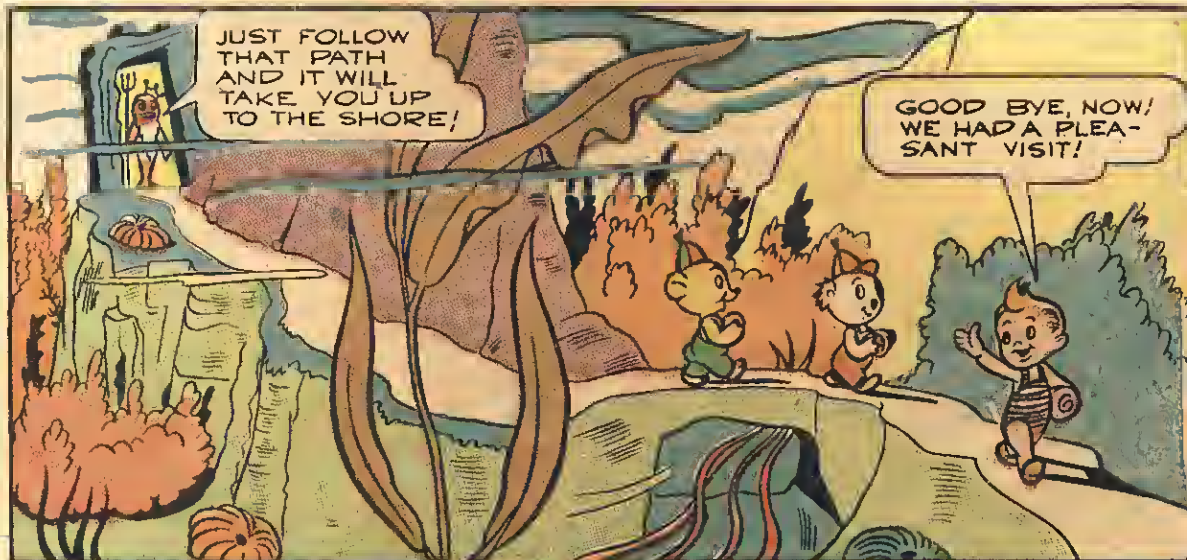


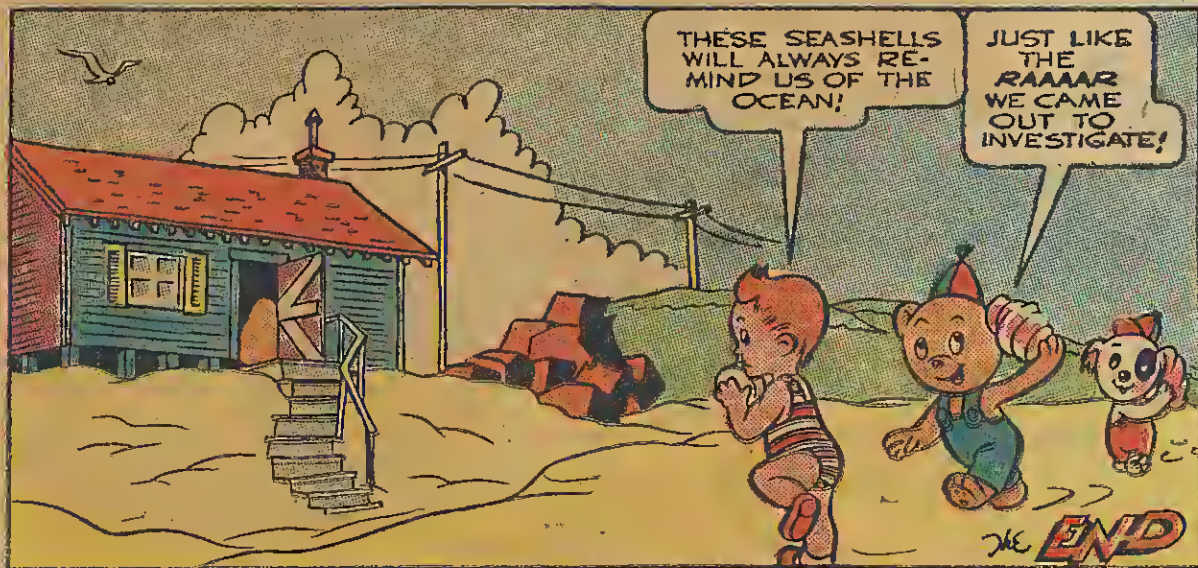
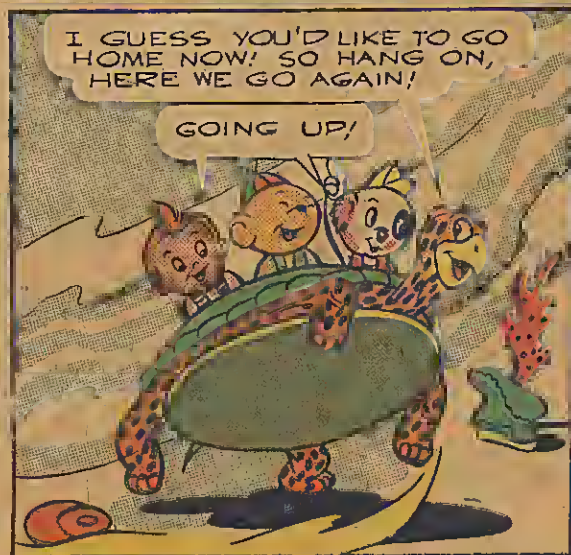
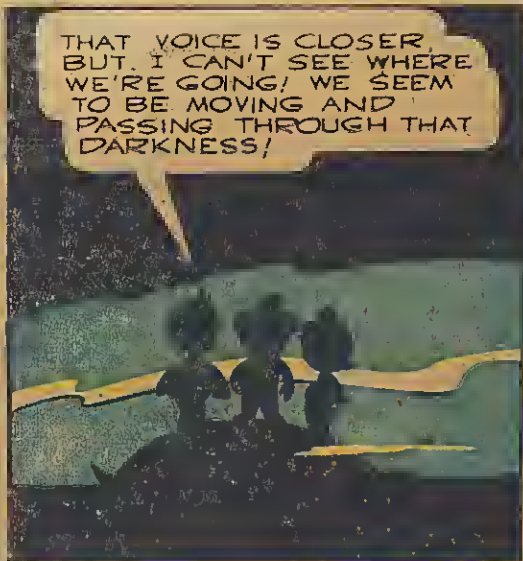
THAT NOISE IS NOT DOWN HERE! IT'S THE SOUND OF THE WATER AS IT HITS THE BEACH UP THERE WHERE YOU LIVE!

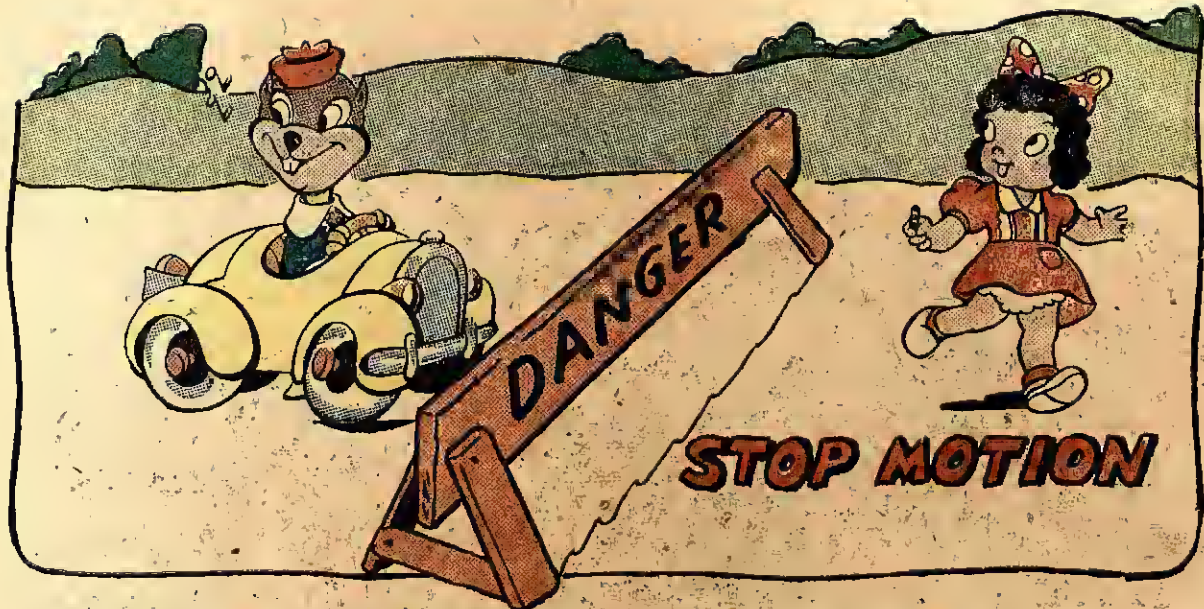
HERE, TAKE THESE SEA SHELLS AND WHEN YOU HOLD THEM TO YOUR EAR YOU'LL ALWAYS HEAR THE SOUND OF THE SEA... AND NOW I SUPPOSE YOU WANT TO GO HOME ...

OH, THANK YOU KING FISH!









TOOT-TOOT went the horn, *ss-c-reeech* went the brakes. It was Goofus turning a corner in his brand new automobile. "Made it!" he cried, as he brought the car to a halt right in front of Muggsy Mouse. "I beat that other automobile and here I am! What a car! What a driver!"

"Hi there," said Muggsy. "That's a gorgeous car, but I don't think it's going to last very long the way you're driving it. You should drive more slowly and look where you're going. As for me, I'd rather have cheese."

"Oh, fiddlesticks!" said Goofus. "There's nothing wrong with driving fast. Why I can stop on a dime. If something gets in my way, I step on the brake, and presto, the car stops like magic."

"I still think it's wrong, Goofus. You won't *always* be able to stop as quickly as you want to. And, besides, you might hurt someone else."

"Tell you what," said Goofus, "—hop in the car and I'll drive you over to Judy's. That's where you're going, isn't it? You'll see how wrong you are."

"Okay," said Muggsy as he hopped in. But the minute they started, he was sorry. Goofus drove so fast and talked so much without looking where he was going that Muggsy just hid his face in his hands. He couldn't bear to look at what might happen. "To think I spend my time worrying about cheese!" he thought. "Why I'll be glad just to be *alive* after this."

They were lucky, though. Goofus pulled up in front of Judy's house safe and sound. Muggsy jumped out of the car and ran inside before Goofus could say a word. "Judy! Judy!" he called, "We must teach Goofus a lesson! He

drives his car too recklessly!"

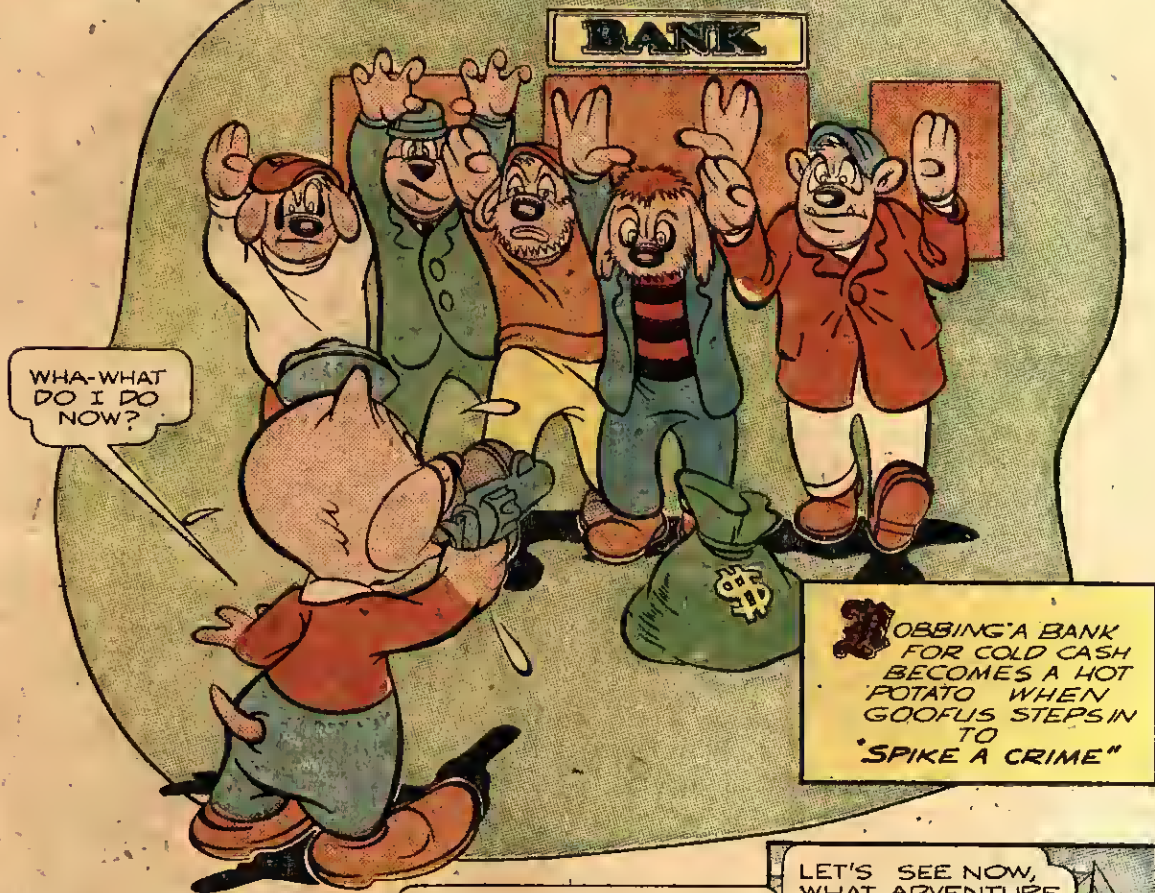
"I could use my magic chalk," said Judy. "But how? I can't draw a picture of Goofus driving slowly because there he is driving too fast. Oh, I have it! I know what I'll do! I'll hide behind the bushes at the side of the road and I'll lean over and draw a tree right in the middle of the road. He'll be coming down so fast, he won't see me. And the tree won't be finished until he's right on top of it. Then he won't be able to see and he'll drive right into it. Of course, he won't be hurt because it won't be a real tree. But he'll be mighty frightened."

And that's just what happened. Goofus drove smash bang into the tree that Judy drew. He stopped his car with a loud screech, but it was too late. Goofus, the wonderful driver, bumped right into a tree. He jumped out to see what had happened to his car, but there wasn't a dent in it. He looked down at himself, there was nothing wrong. Puzzled, he scratched his head. "I smashed right into that tree, yet here I am without a scratch and there's my car without a scratch. Maybe I'm dead and in Heaven!"

"Ha Ha!" It was Judy laughing. She came out from her hiding place behind the bush. "You're not dead, Goofus; you're just frightened. I drew a picture of a tree with my magic chalk, just to frighten you and make you drive more carefully. It wasn't a real tree at all. But now you can see how dangerous it is to drive so fast. You can't always stop as quickly as you would like to."

"That's right," said Goofus. "And I'm so glad to be alive that I'll never drive so recklessly again!"

GOOFUS the Gopher



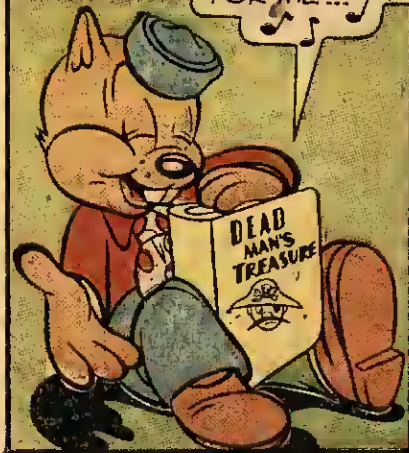
WHA-WHAT
DO I DO
NOW?

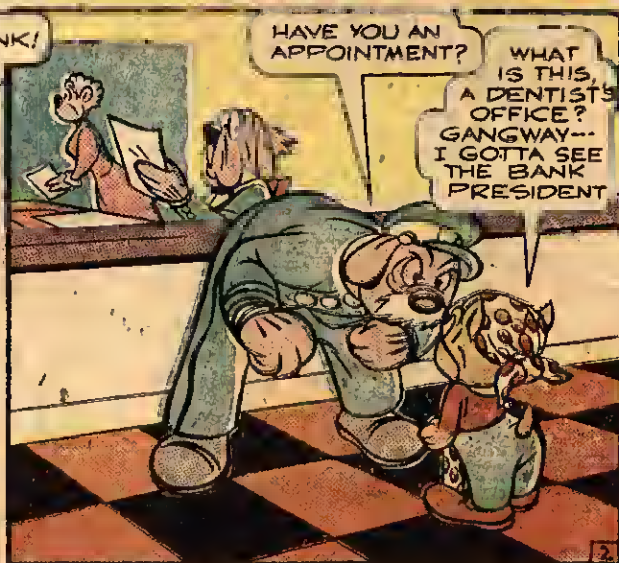
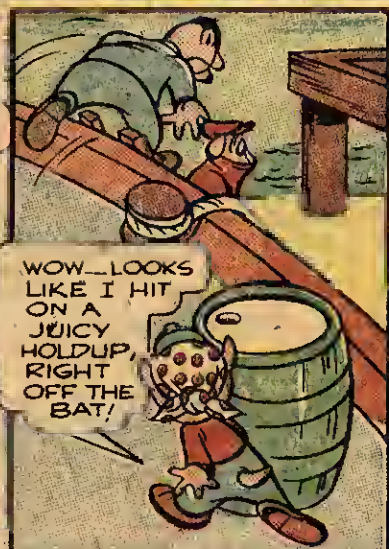
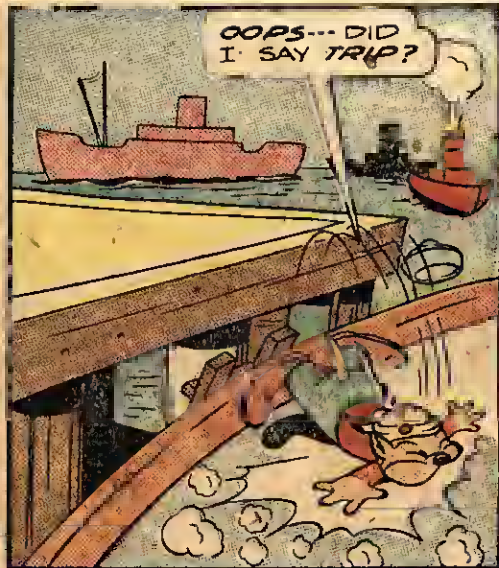
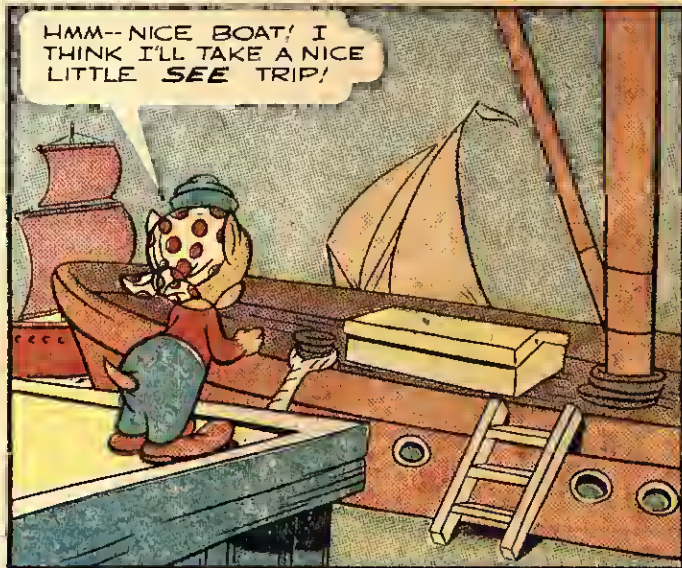
ROBBING A BANK
FOR COLD CASH
BECOMES A HOT
POTATO WHEN
GOOFUS STEPS IN
TO
"SPIKE A CRIME"

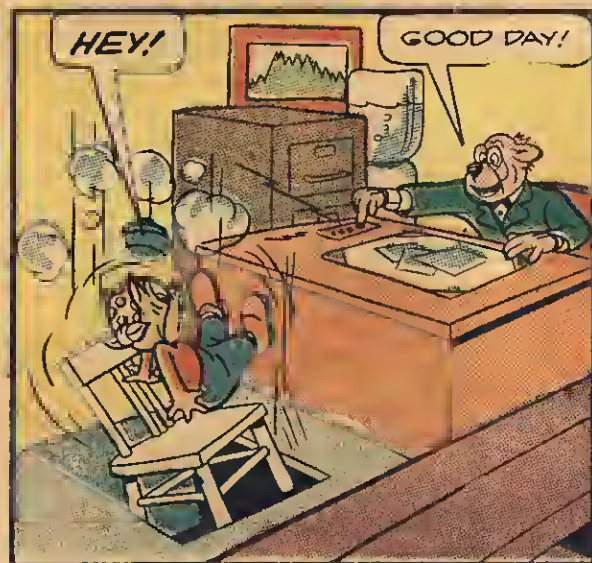
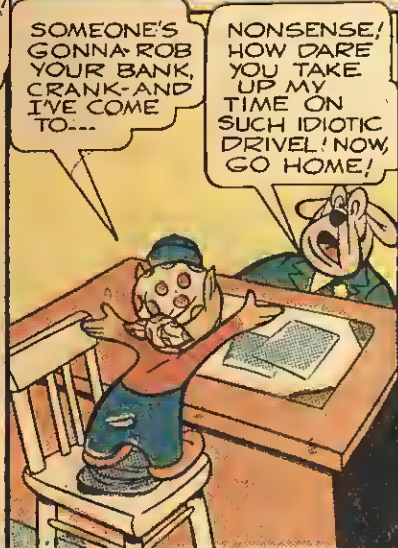
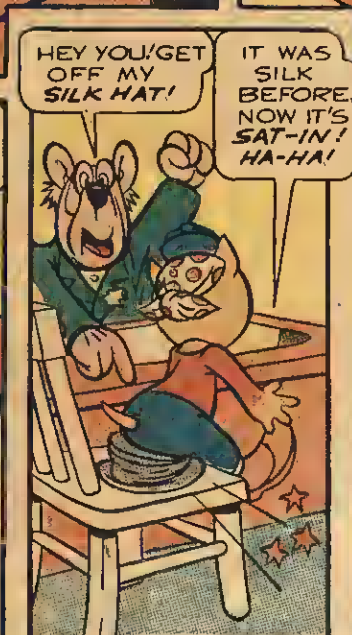
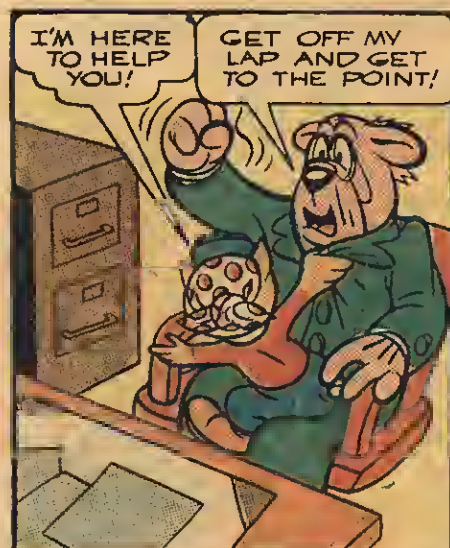
THAT'S THE LIFE FOR ME!
YO-HO-HO--AND A BOTTLE
OF POP! A PIRATE'S LIFE
FOR ME...♪

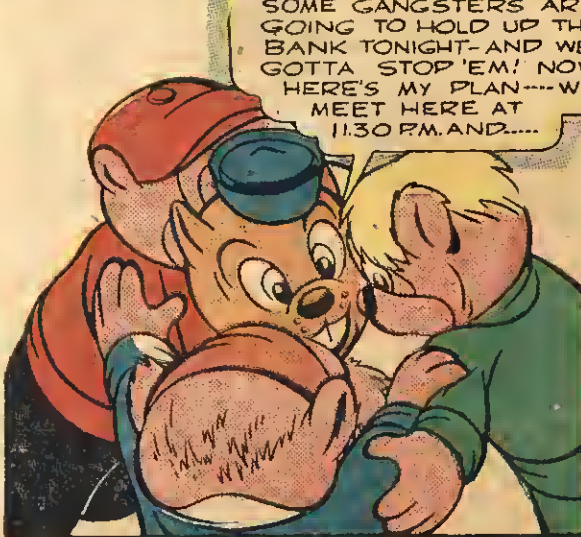
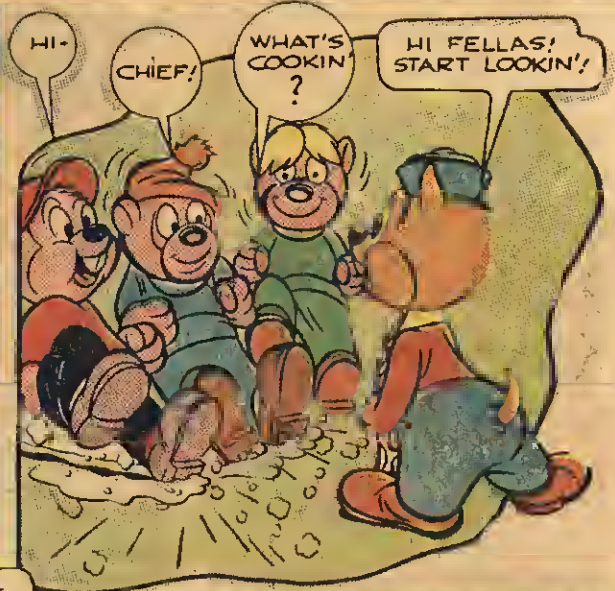
I'LL LIVE *DARINGLY* AND
TAKE ON ALL COMERS!
TAKE THAT, AND THAT,
AND *THAT*, TOO!

LET'S SEE NOW,
WHAT ADVENTURE
LIES AWAITING
HERE?



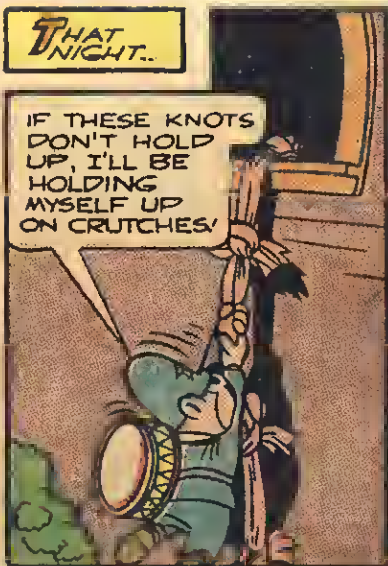






THAT NIGHT...

IF THESE KNOTS DON'T HOLD UP, I'LL BE HOLDING MYSELF UP ON CRUTCHES!



GOSH! I HOPE MOM DOESN'T CATCH ME WEARING HER NEW DRESS!



THIS IS A NICE SLIDING POND!



OW, I CAN'T GET OUT OF THE CAN! HELP!



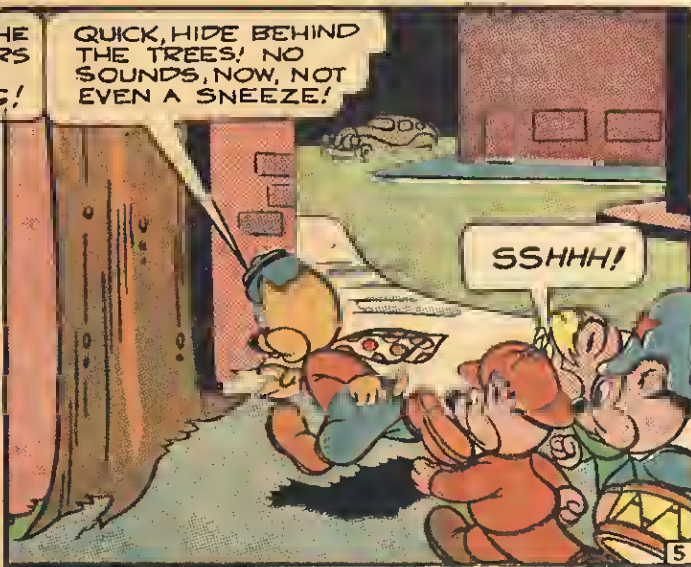
YOU ALL REMEMBER YOUR INSTRUCTIONS? OKAY-THERE'S THE BANK, FELLAS, AND WE HAVE TO **SAVE IT!**



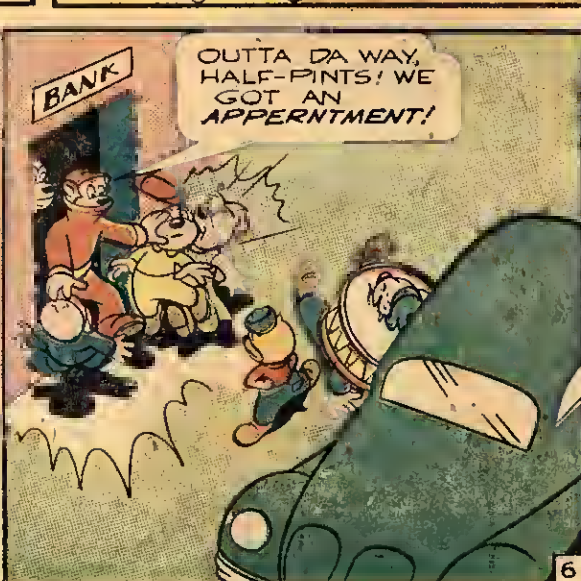
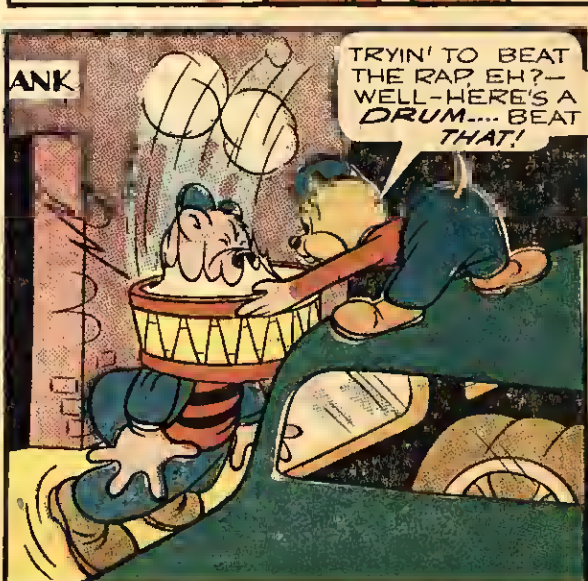
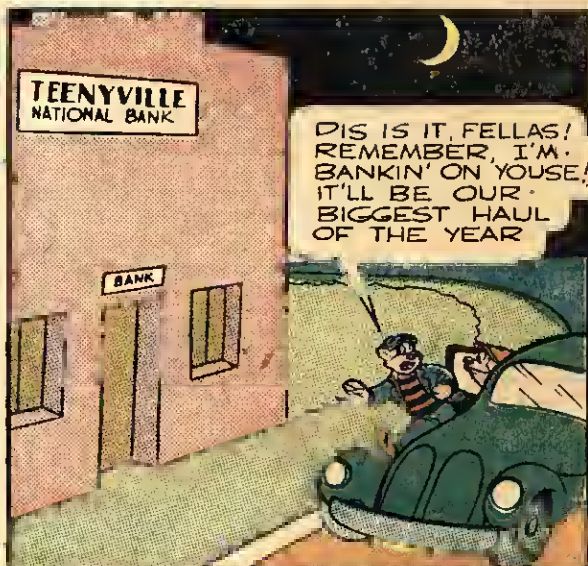
LOOK-THE ROBBERS ARE COMING!

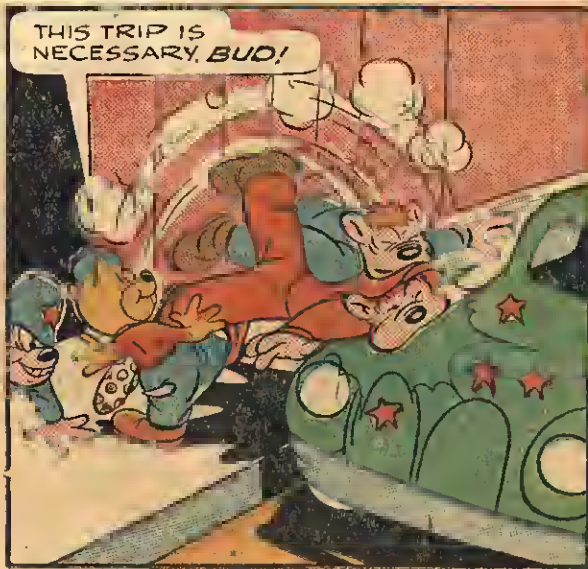


QUICK, HIDE BEHIND THE TREES! NO SOUNDS, NOW, NOT EVEN A SNEEZE!



SSHHH!

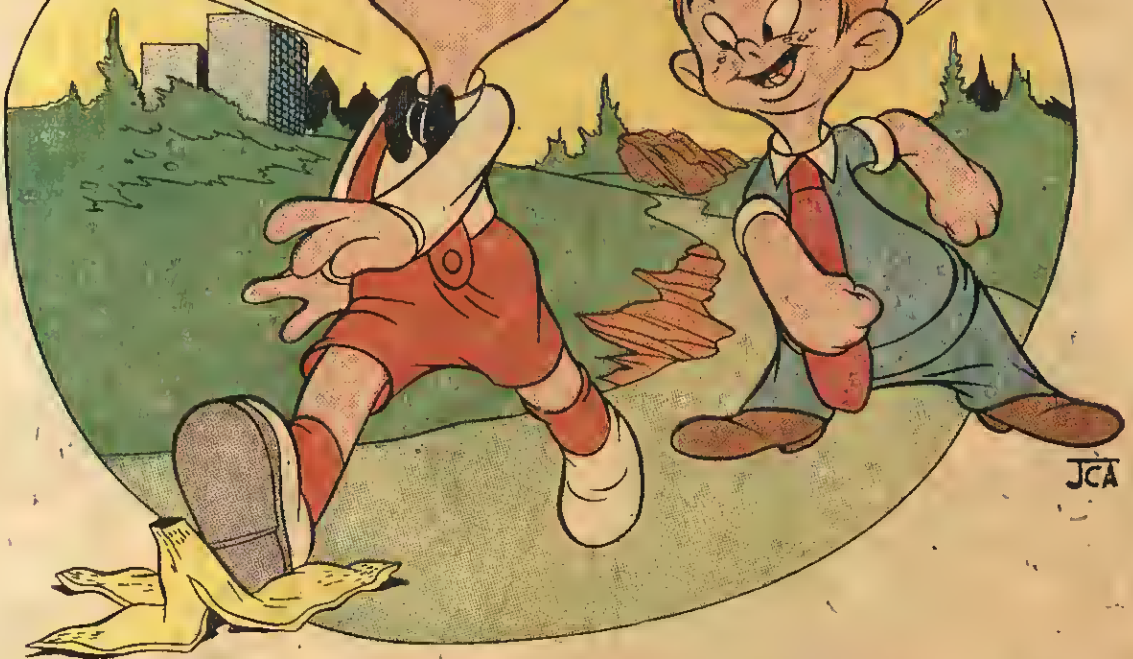




SPANKY

I'LL NEVER
FALL FOR ONE
OF YOUR TRICKS,
AGAIN, SPANKY!

THAT'S WHAT
YOU THINK,
CLARENCE!



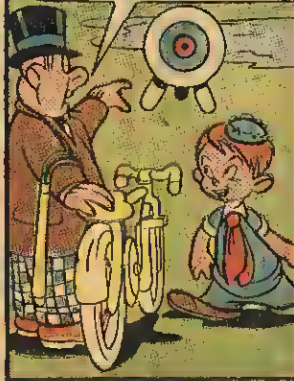
JCA

BOYS...I
REPRESENT
THE S.P.C.A.

AW, C'WAY! WE
AIN'T BEEN CROOL
TO NO ANIMALS....
FOR A COUPLA
DAYS!

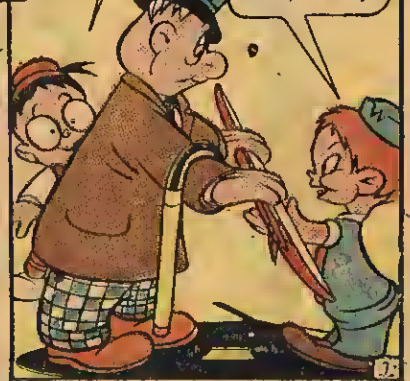


YOU DON'T UNDER-
STAND...I MEAN THE
SOCIETY TO PROMOTE
THE CAUSE OF ARCHERY!
I'LL AWARD THIS NEW
BICYCLE TO THE ONE
WHO GETS THE
HIGHEST SCORE!



OH BOY! I'M AN
EXPERT!

HA! HA! I'M
NOT AN EXPERT
BUT I'LL WIN
THAT
BIKE
ANYWAY!



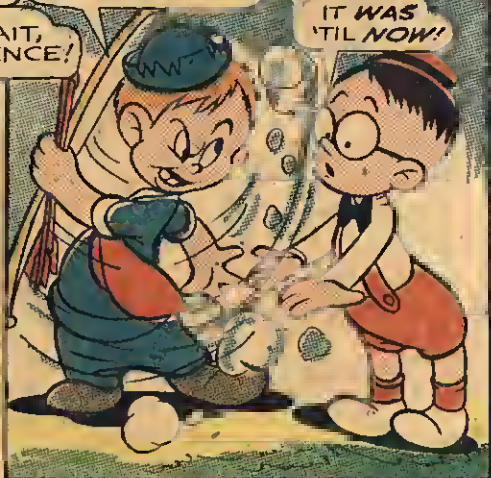
YOU'LL HAVE **TWO**
SHOTS **EACH**....
YOU'RE FIRST, M'BOY!

HEY, WAIT,
CLARENCE!

I WANNA EXAMINE YOUR BOW
TO MAKE SURE IT'S IN **GOOD**
CONDITION!

IT WAS
'TIL NOW!

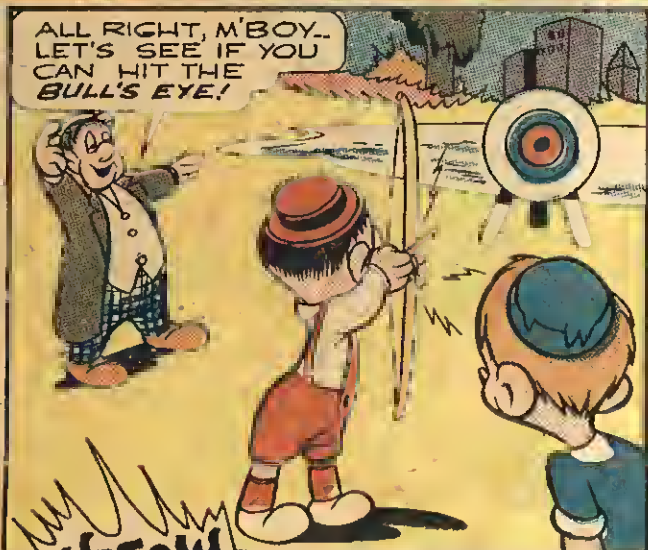
HEH-HEH! I'LL JUST
SPLIT THE WOOD
WITH MY KNIFE!



HERE Y'ARE, CLARENCE...
I **FIXED** IT UP FOR YA!

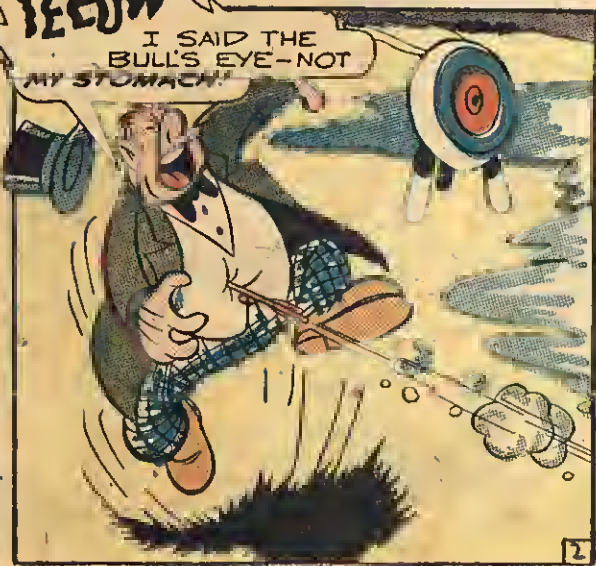
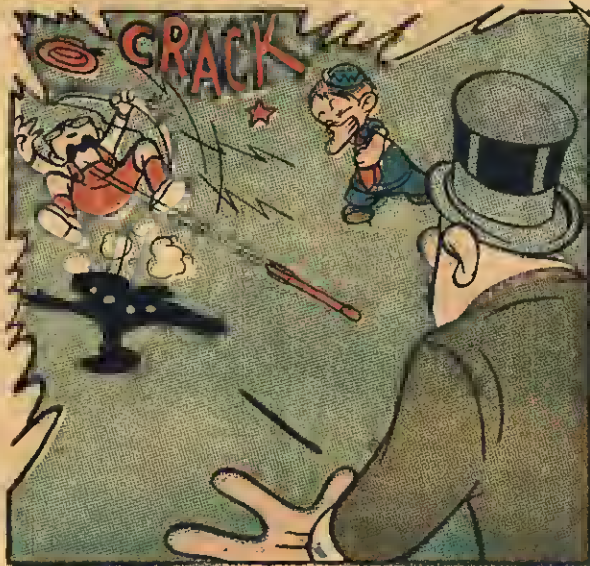


ALL RIGHT, M'BOY..
LET'S SEE IF YOU
CAN **HIT** THE
BULL'S EYE!



YEEOW

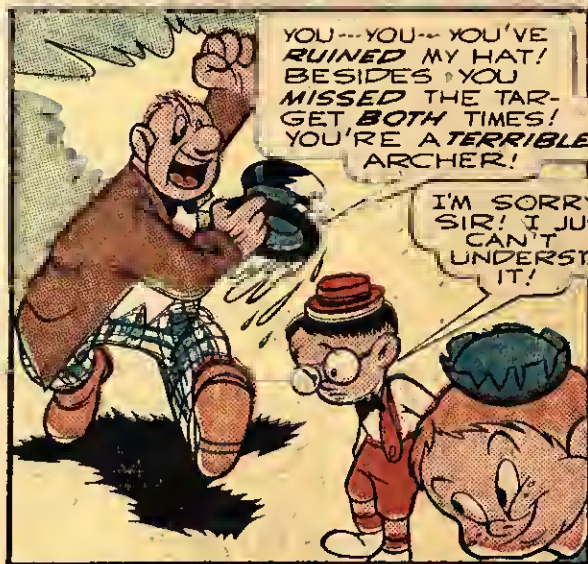
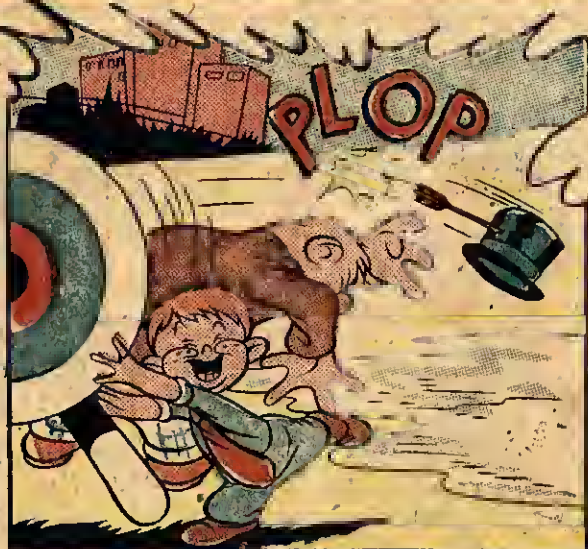
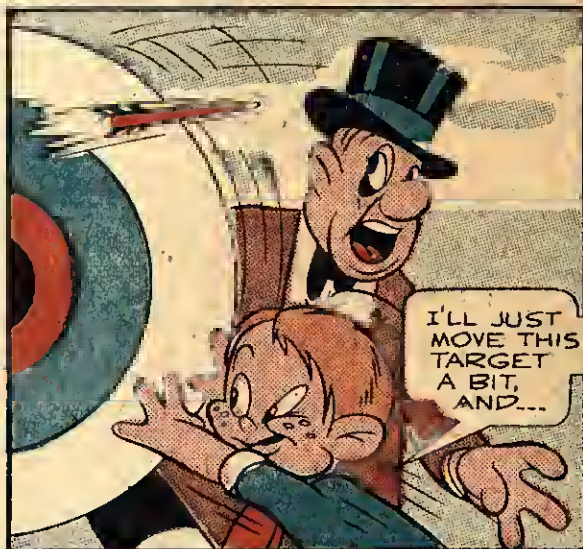
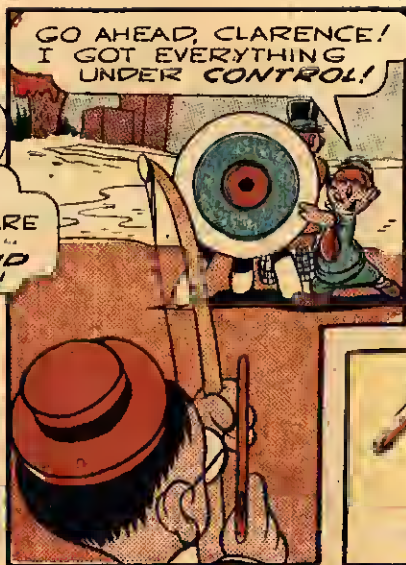
I SAID THE
BULL'S EYE-NOT
MY **STOMACH!**





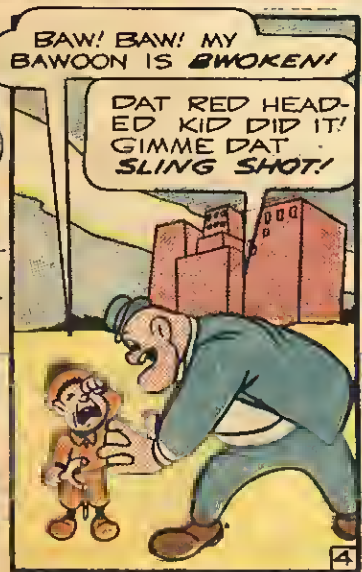
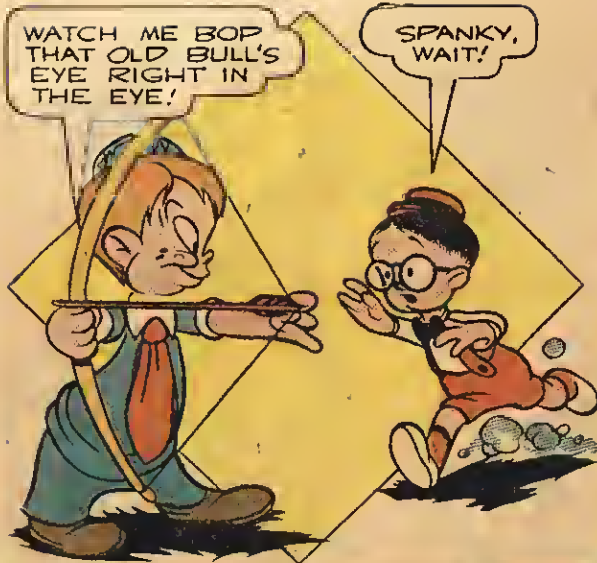
YES, SIR
--I MEAN
--NO, SIR!

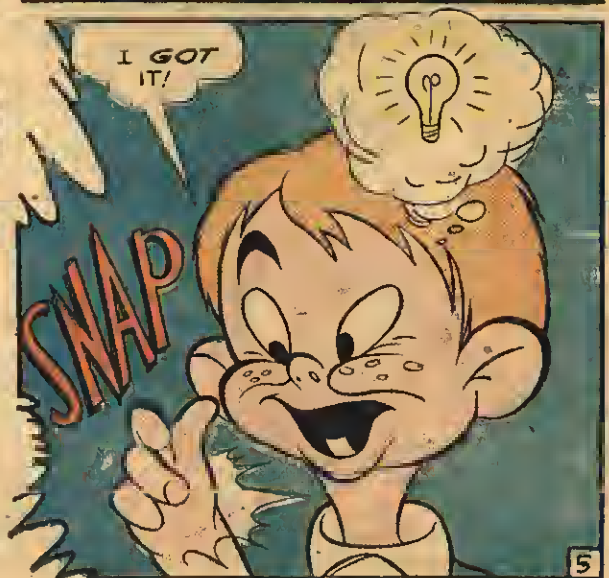
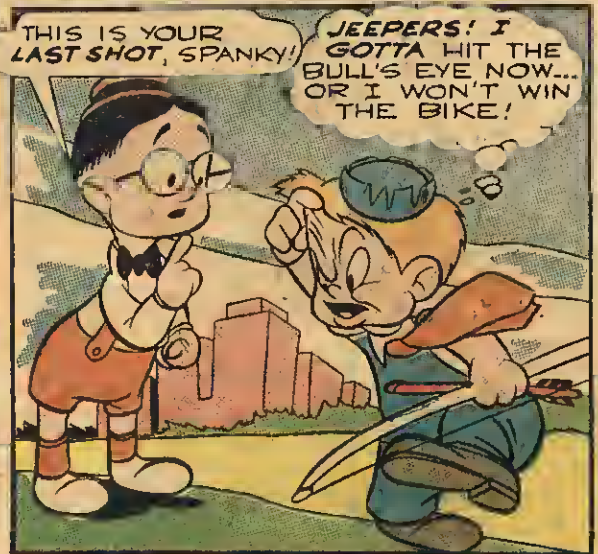
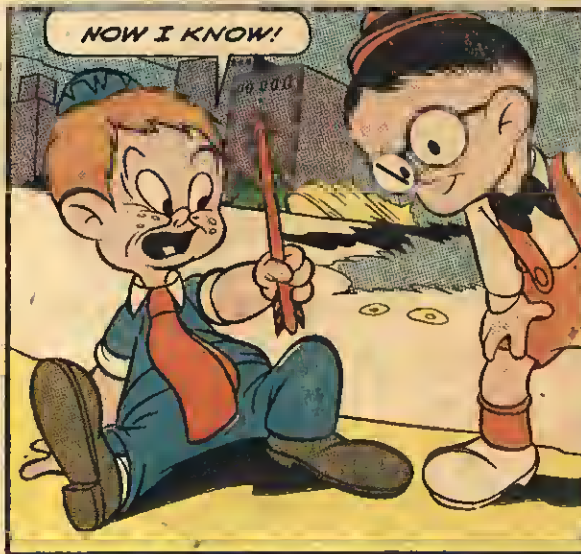
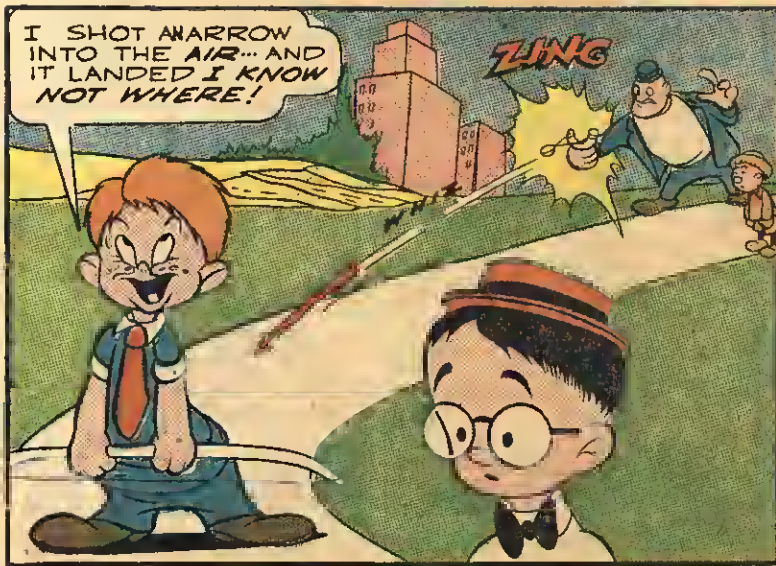
NOW I GOTTA
TAKE CARE
OF HIS
SECOND
SHOT!

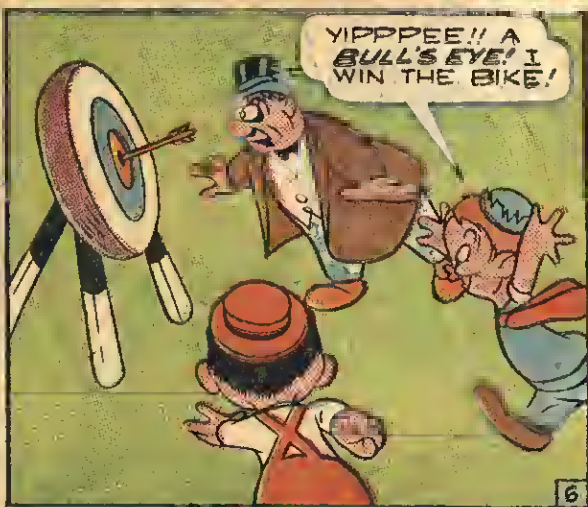
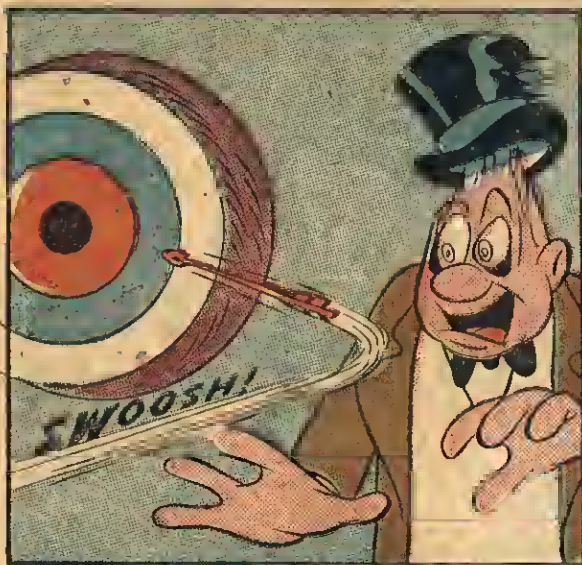
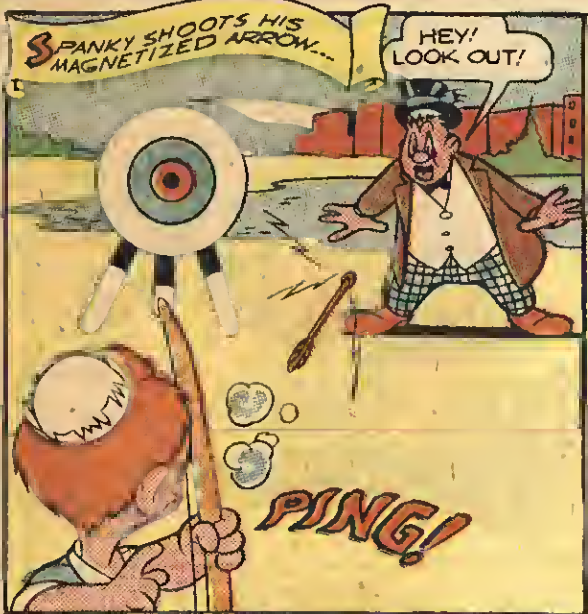
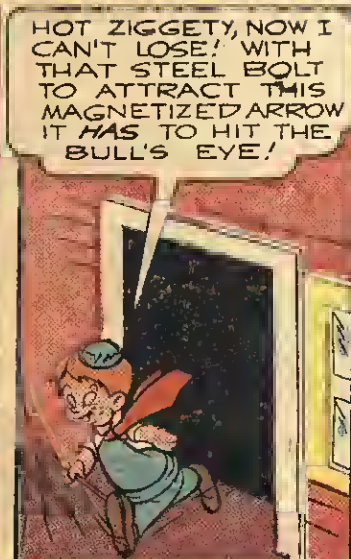
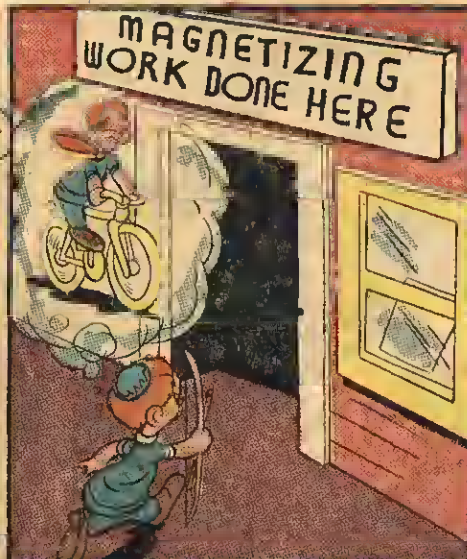


I'M SORRY,
SIR! I JUST
CAN'T
UNDERSTAND
IT!





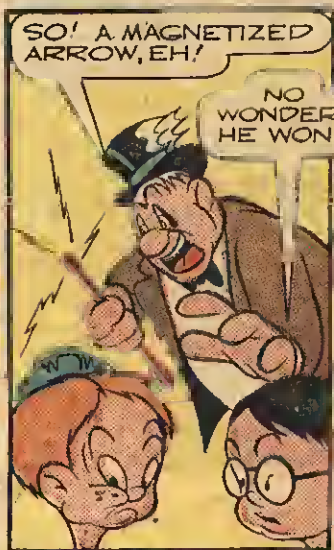
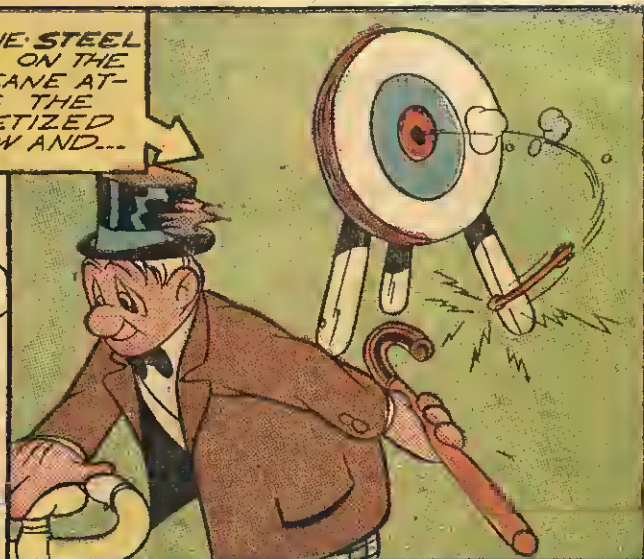






BUT THE STEEL KNOB ON THE MAN'S CANE ATTRACTS THE MAGNETIZED ARROW AND...

HA-HA!
OH BOY!

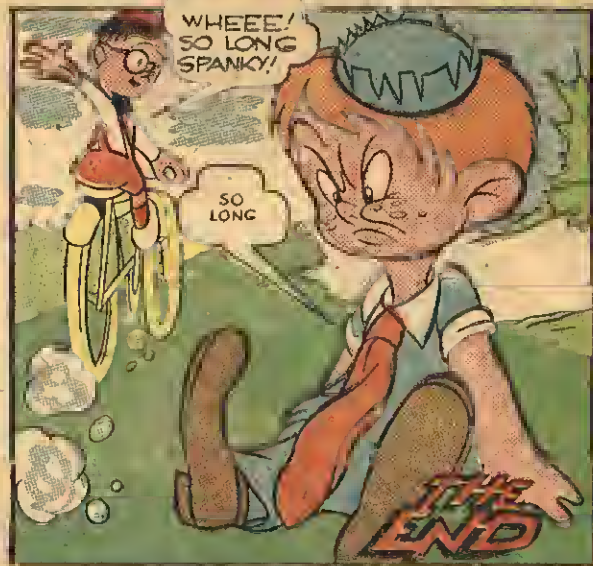
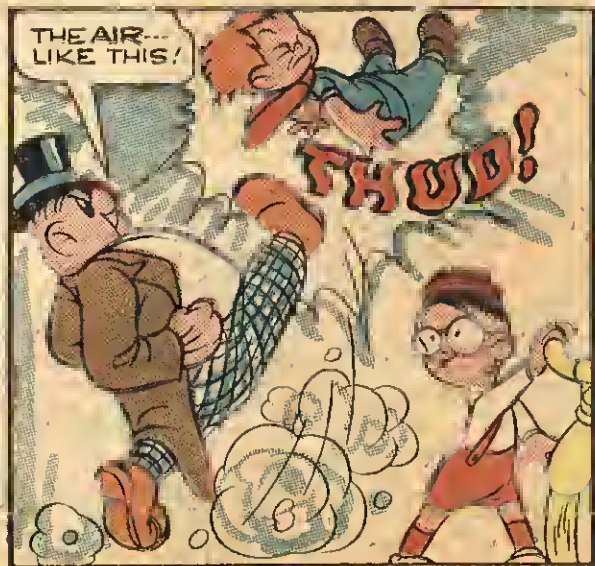


NO WONDER HE WON!



GEE, THANKS!

WHAT AM I GONNA RIDE ON?



SO LONG

THE END

TRICKSY PIXIES

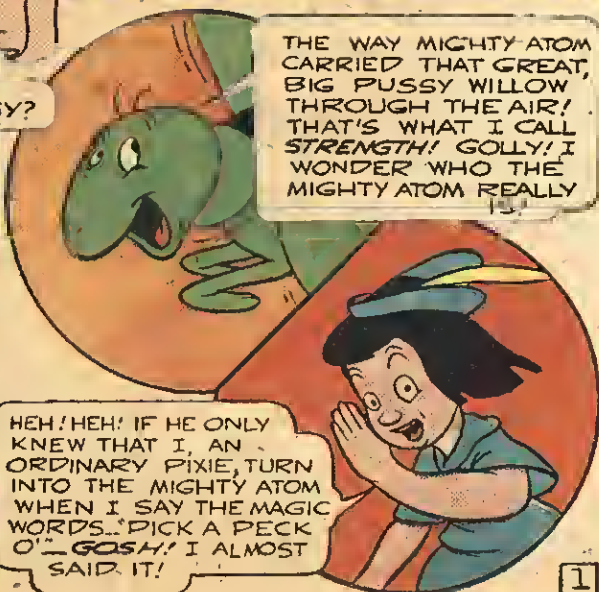
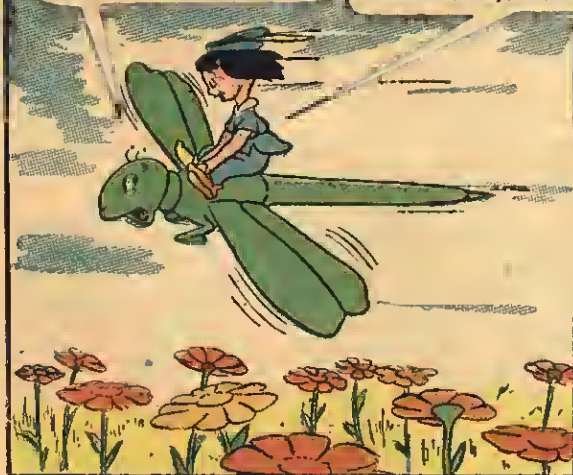


WHAT HAPPENS WHEN THE
TINIEST PEOPLE IN THE WORLD
RUN UP AGAINST THE ANIMAL
WORLD? IT'S A DIFFICULT
SITUATION - EVEN WITH THEIR
OWN SUPER-HERO,
THE MIGHTY ATOM!

AS OUR STORY OPENS, PETE PIXIE IS
RIDING ON A DRAGONFLY ON HIS
WAY TO VISIT HIS GIRL FRIEND POLLY...

IT WAS AMAZING,
PETE--AMAZING!

WHAT WAS
AMAZING, DRAGY?



THE WAY MIGHTY ATOM
CARRIED THAT GREAT,
BIG PUSSY WILLOW
THROUGH THE AIR!
THAT'S WHAT I CALL
STRENGTH! GOLLY! I
WONDER WHO THE
MIGHTY ATOM REALLY

HEH! HEH! IF HE ONLY
KNEW THAT I, AN
ORDINARY PIXIE, TURN
INTO THE MIGHTY ATOM
WHEN I SAY THE MAGIC
WORDS... "PICK A PECK
O!" -- GOSH! I ALMOST
SAID IT!

THE DRAGON FLY LANDS IN FRONT
OF POLLY'S HOUSE--

Ouch!

A ONE POINT
LANDING!

OOPS!
PARDON
ME!

WAIT! BEFORE YOU
GO! I'D LIKE TO
KNOW WHY
YOUR NAME IS
DRAGON FLY!

HAW! HAW! THAT'S
EASY! BECAUSE I'M
ALWAYS **DRAGGIN'**
YOU PIXIES AROUND!
G'BY NOW!

BOO HOO! BOO
HOO! SOB! SOB!

HEY! SOMEONE'S
CRYING INSIDE!

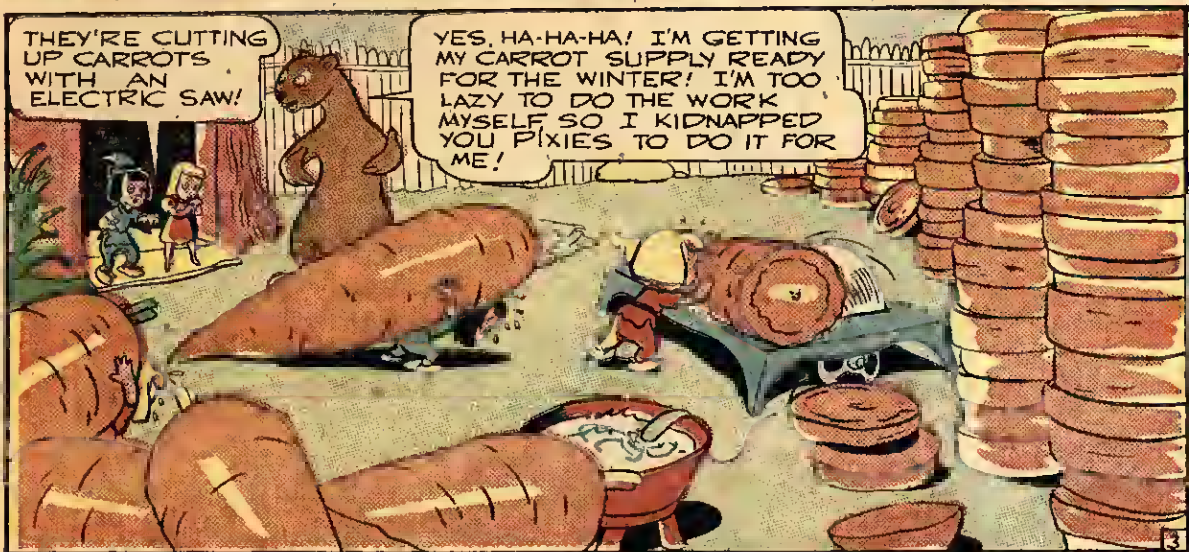
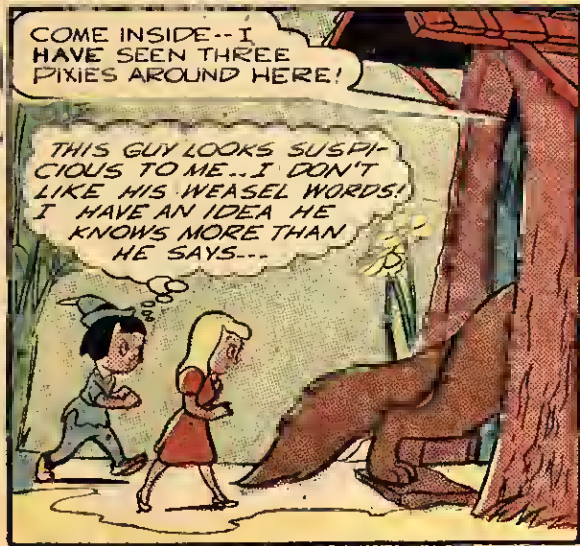
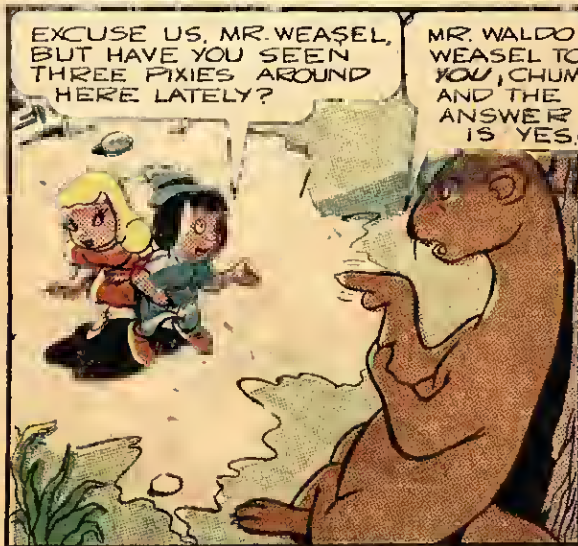
CONFIDENTIALLY,
KID'S, IT'S POLLY! I
ALREADY READ
THE STORY!

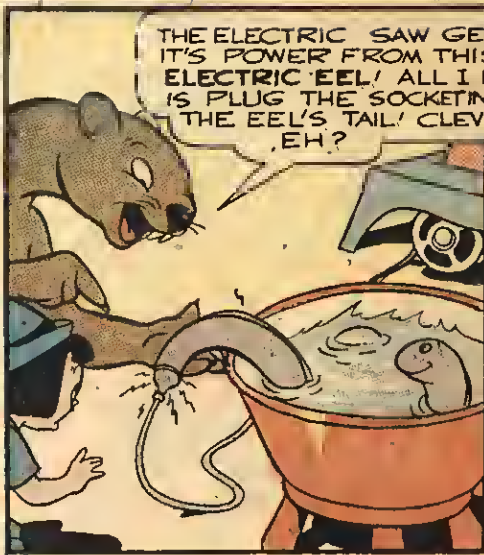
OH, PETE... SOMETHING **TERRIBLE**
HAS HAPPENED! MY BROTHERS,
TOM, DICK AND HARRY, HAVE DIS-
APPEARED! THEY WENT ON A
HIKE YESTERDAY AND NO ONE
HAS SEEN THEM SINCE!

THAT SOUNDS LIKE
DIRTY WORK AFOOT!
COME POLLY- WE'RE
GONNA SEARCH THE
WOODS AND SEE IF
WE CAN FIND THEM!

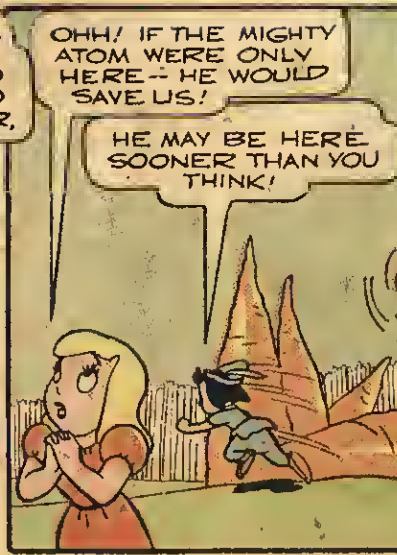
WHEN PETE AND POLLY
ARE ALL THE WAY IN
THE WOODS...

LOOK, POLLY! THERE'S
A WEASEL! LET'S ASK
HIM IF HE'S SEEN
YOUR BROTHERS!





THE ELECTRIC SAW GETS ITS POWER FROM THIS ELECTRIC EEL! ALL I DO IS PLUG THE SOCKET INTO THE EEL'S TAIL! CLEVER, EH?



OHH! IF THE MIGHTY ATOM WERE ONLY HERE -- HE WOULD SAVE US!

HE MAY BE HERE SOONER THAN YOU THINK!



COME BACK HERE, PIXIE!

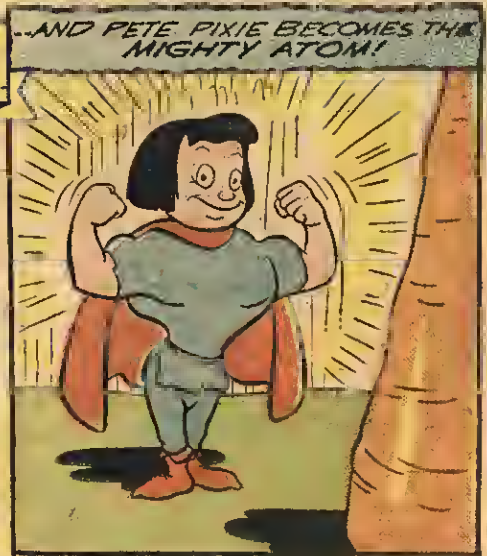


HIDING BEHIND A CARROT SO NO ONE WILL LEARN HIS SECRET, PETER PIXIE SAYS THE MAGIC WORDS--

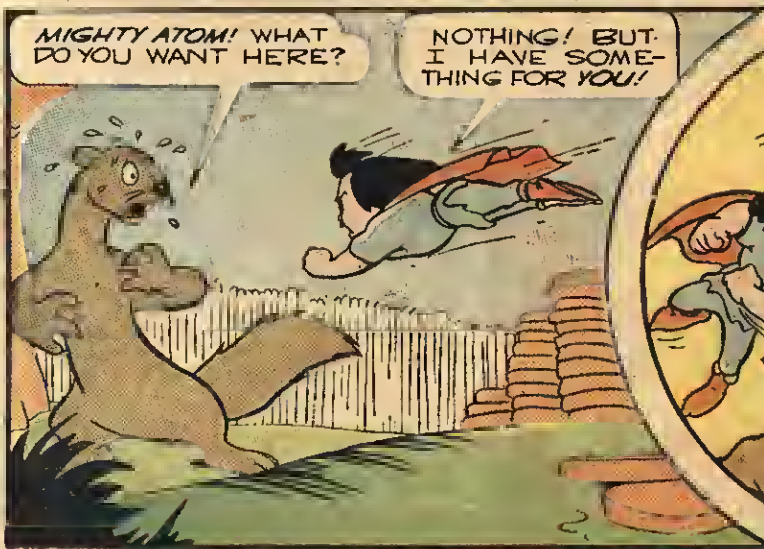
PICK A PECK O' PIXIES!



A FLASH OF LIGHTNING--A CLAP OF THUNDER--



--AND PETE PIXIE BECOMES THE MIGHTY ATOM!



MIGHTY ATOM! WHAT DO YOU WANT HERE?

NOTHING! BUT I HAVE SOMETHING FOR YOU!



AND HERE IT IS!

OWN!

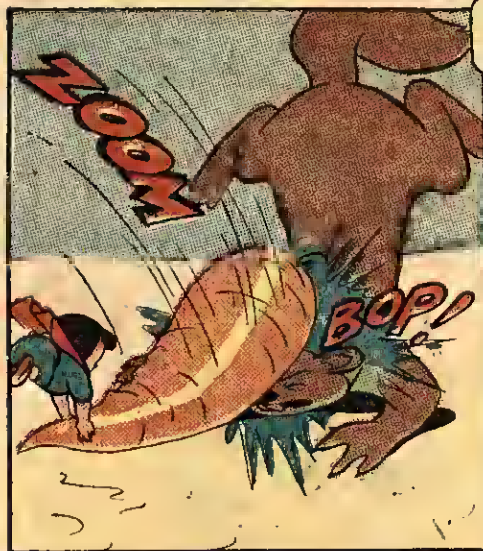
THIS'LL FINISH YOU
OFF QUICK, MIGHTY
ATOM!



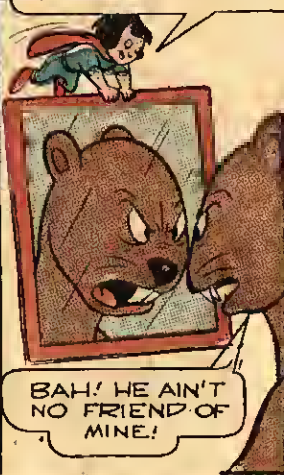
THE HUGE PILE OF CARROTS
CRASHES DOWN ON THE
MIGHTY ATOM---



YOU WON'T FORGET
THIS FOR A LONG
TIME, WEASEL!



HERE'S A MIRROR---
TAKE A LOOK AT A
FRIEND OF YOURS!



BAH! HE AIN'T
NO FRIEND OF
MINE!

I NEVER SAW
SUCH ANUGLY
FACE IN ALL MY
LIFE! OWN!



AT THIS MOMENT, ON A BRANCH
ABOVE, A SLEEPING INSECT
HAS A NIGHTMARE---

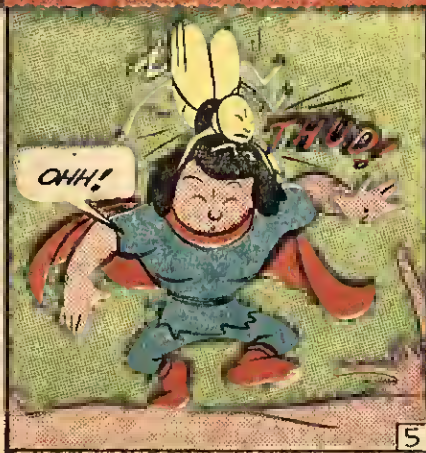


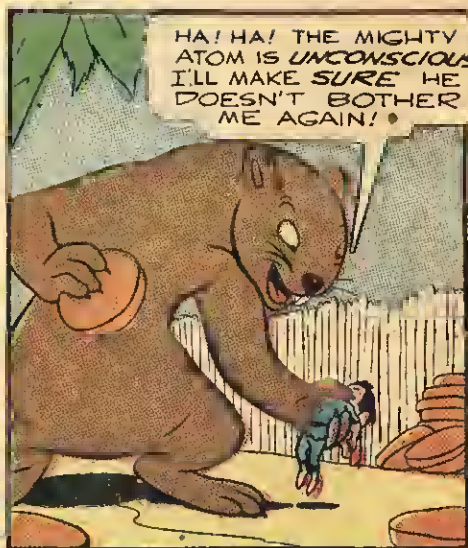
NO! NO! DON'T DO
IT! HELP!-ZZZZZ-!

... FALLS OFF A TREE ...



... AND LANDS ON THE
MIGHTY ATOM'S ONLY WEAK
SPOT--THE TOP OF HIS HEAD--
KNOCKING HIM OUT!





HA! HA! THE MIGHTY
ATOM IS UNCONSCIOUS!
I'LL MAKE SURE HE
DOESN'T BOTHER
ME AGAIN! •

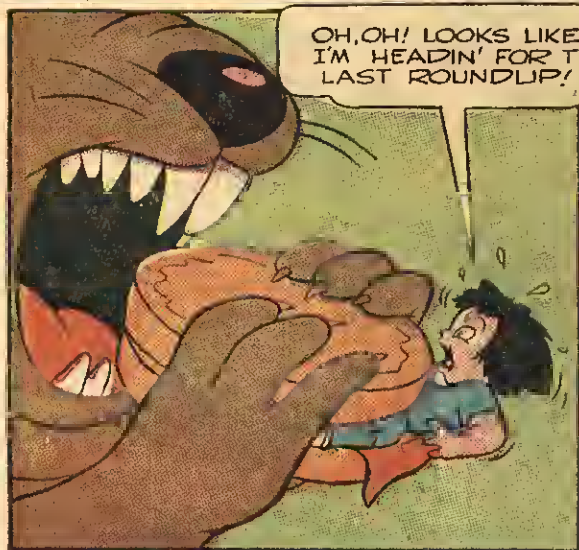


I'LL PUT HIM BE-
TWEEN TWO SLICES
OF CARROTS AND
EAT HIM! HE SHOULD
MAKE A DELICIOUS
SANDWICH!



BUT JUST AS
THE WEASEL IS
ABOUT TO EAT
HIM, THE MIGHTY
ATOM COMES TO!

OH-HH---MY HEAD!
WHERE AM I?

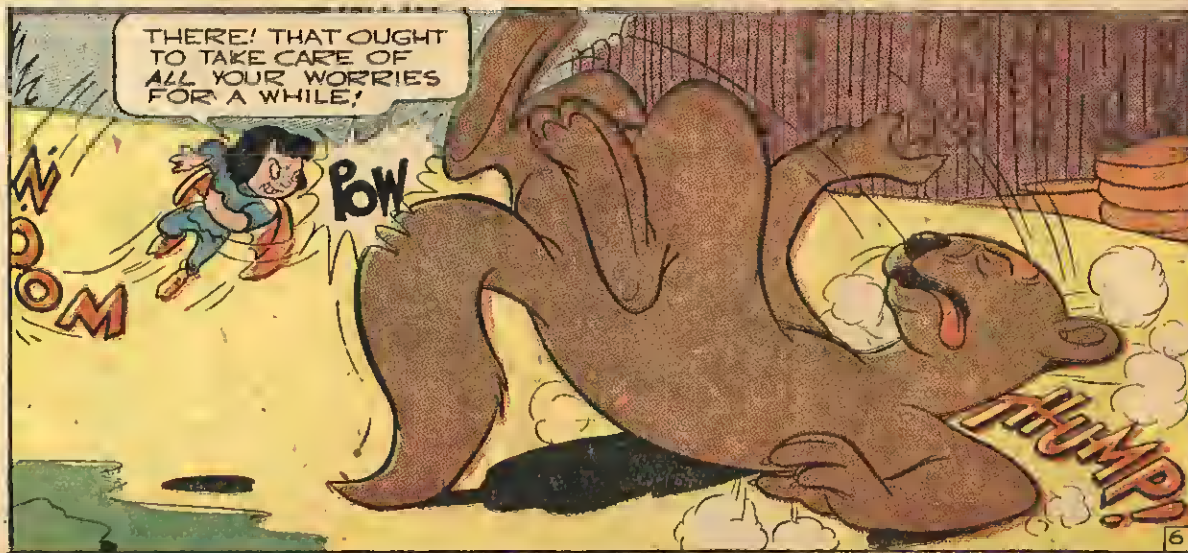


OH, OH! LOOKS LIKE
I'M HEADIN' FOR THE
LAST ROUNDUP!



UGH! YOU KNOCKED
MY TEETH OUT!

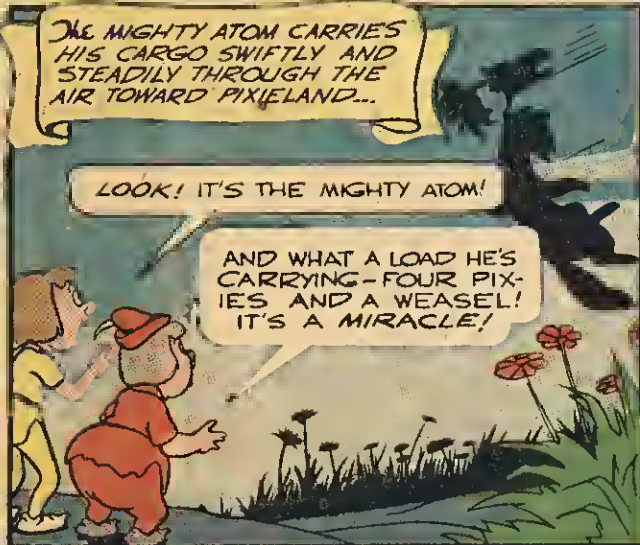
NOW YOU WON'T
HAVE TO WORRY
ABOUT EATING!



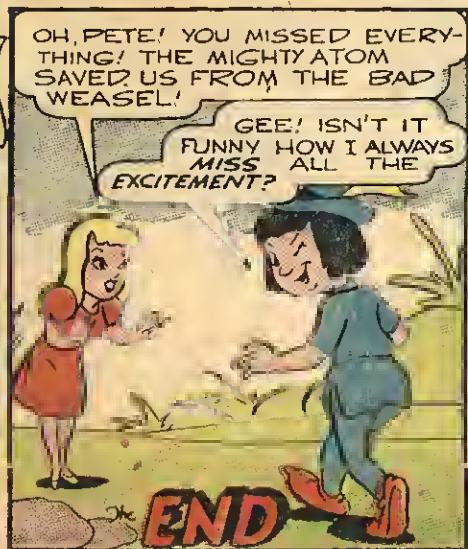
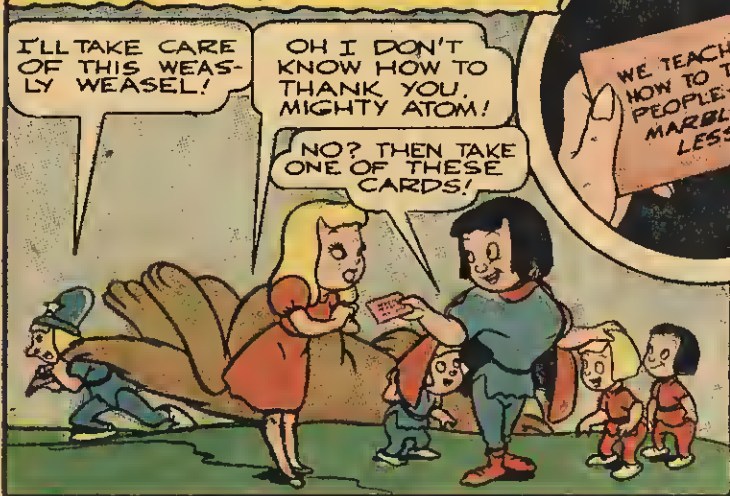
THERE! THAT OUGHT
TO TAKE CARE OF
ALL YOUR WORRIES
FOR A WHILE!

POW

THUMP!



IN A FEW SECONDS THEY ARRIVE IN PIXIELAND----



SPANKY

GETS HOOKED AGAIN

BY LUKAY



CLARENCE and Spanky sat very quietly on the edge of the dock, each with a pole in his hands. They were fishing, intently bent on their job. A prize had been offered to the one that caught the biggest fish and Spanky was determined, by fair means or foul, to win that prize.

But something was wrong with the picture. Although Spanky and Clarence were seated side by side and fishing from the very same waters, it was Spanky who kept pulling in one fish after another. Only they were so small that he had to throw them back. There was no sense in keeping such small fish. You couldn't eat them and they were certainly too small to win a prize. So Spanky pulled in his line time and again, took the fish off, threw it back in the water, put a fresh worm on his hook, and started in again.

Clarence, though, found no activity at all on the other end of his line. "Are you sure that you baited my line properly?" he asked Spanky.

"Of course," said Spanky. "Didn't I bait it the same way as I baited my own? You just don't know how to fish." And Spanky grinned slyly and happily.

"I just can't understand it," thought Clarence. "I should have baited the hook myself."

But Spanky still wasn't completely satisfied. He wanted this good fishing spot all to himself, even if Clarence wasn't catching any fish. And so he called to Clarence, "Why don't you go over there, near the rocks? Maybe you'll have better luck!"

Clarence was so bored that he welcomed the change. And over to the rocks he scrambled with his rod and line. "He'll never catch anything at all now in those shallow waters," thought Spanky. And he called to Clarence, "Throw your line way out!" Spanky hoped that the line would be caught in some weeds and so put Clarence out of the running altogether.

Clarence dutifully went over to the shallow waters and hurled his line out and patiently waited. "That settles that!" said Spanky.

But suddenly Clarence began to shout, "Oh my! Oh my! I must have a tremendous fish at the other end of my line."

"Oh boy!" thought Spanky, not moving to give him a hand. "Now he really has his line caught in the sea weed! That's the end of him!"

But Clarence tugged and pulled and finally reeled in his line. Wow! He had a tremendous fish. The biggest fish he had ever seen. How did that happen?

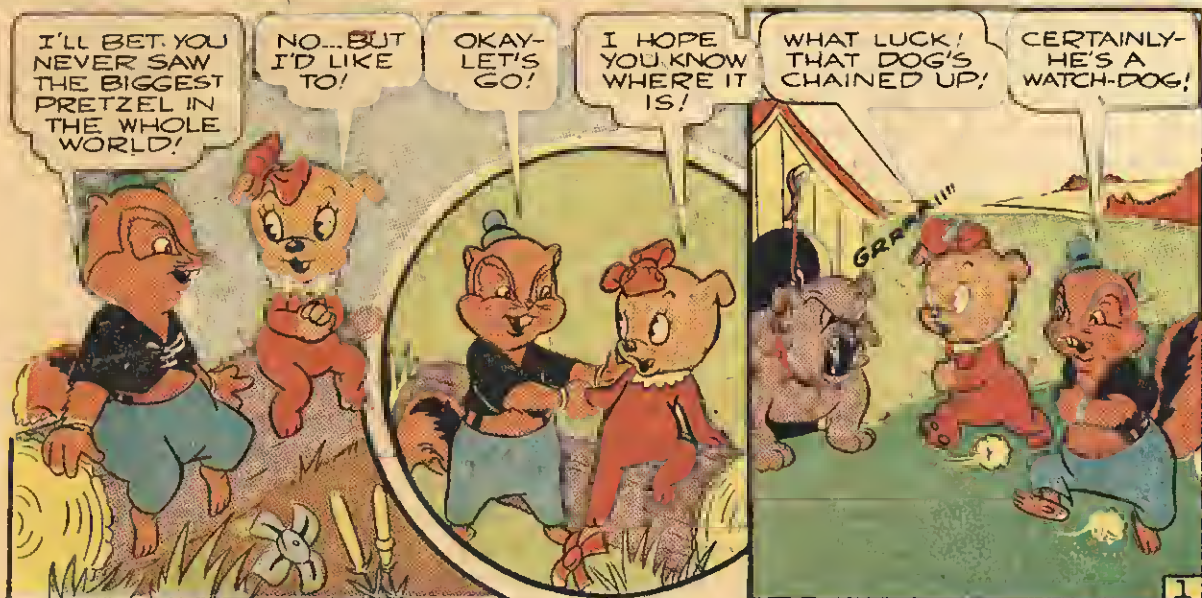
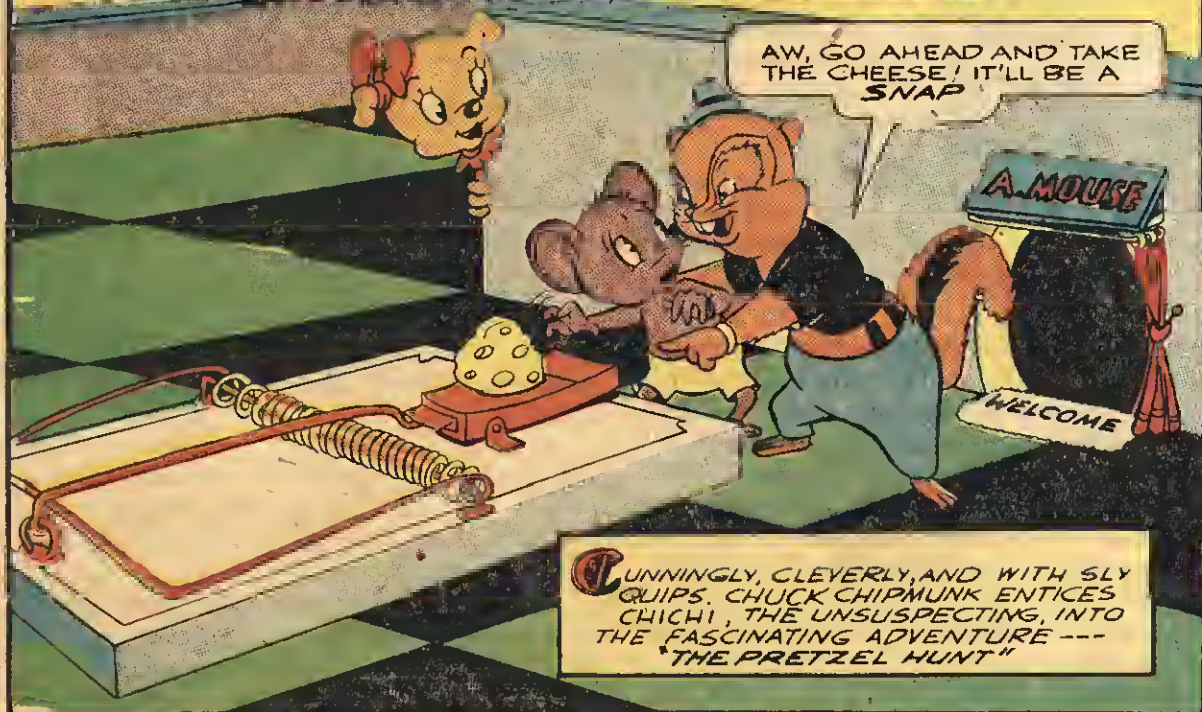
Spanky scratched his head in amazement. "Why, Clarence didn't even have a worm on his hook. I put some kind of fake-looking bug on his hook instead. I found it on the dock. It wasn't even real."

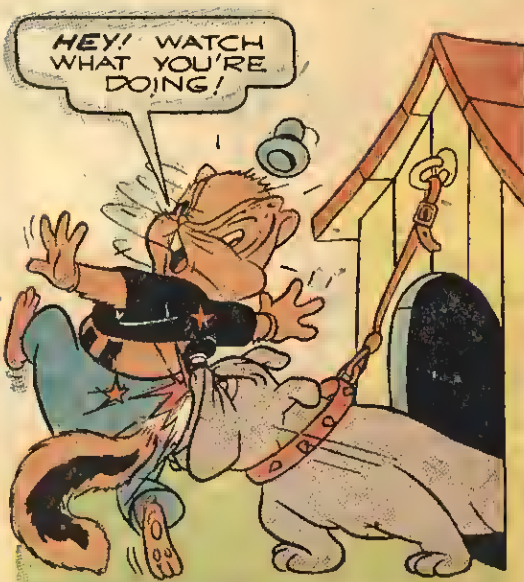
"What was that?" said the judge who had overheard Spanky. "You gave Clarence a fly! Why, they're much more reliable for catching fish in these waters than worms. Those flies are made especially to attract the kind of fish that inhabit these waters. You thought you played a trick on Clarence, but he wins the prize. And it's this beautiful, shiny new canoe!"

CHICHI

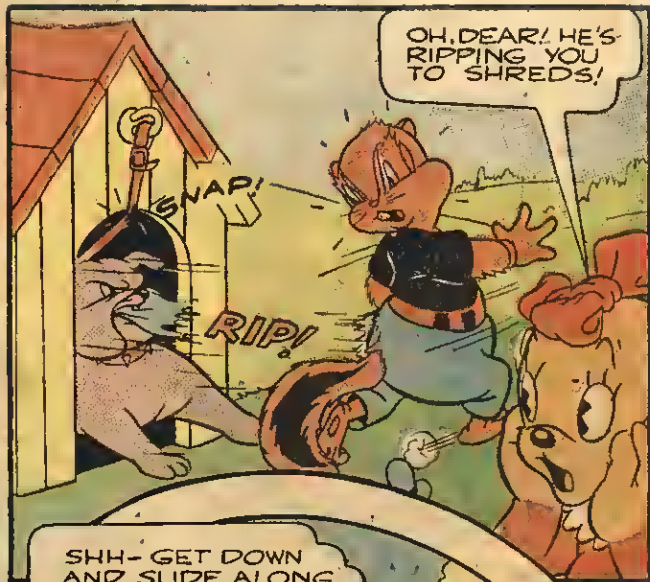
and the

CHIPMUNK





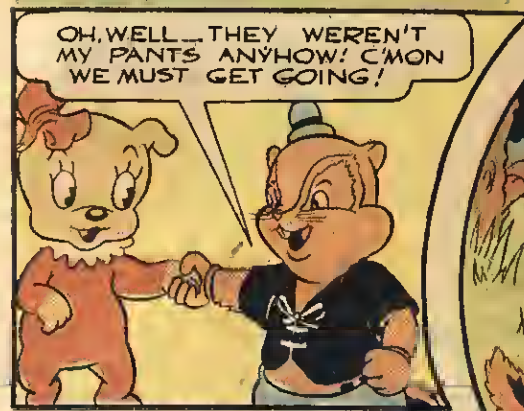
HEY! WATCH WHAT YOU'RE DOING!



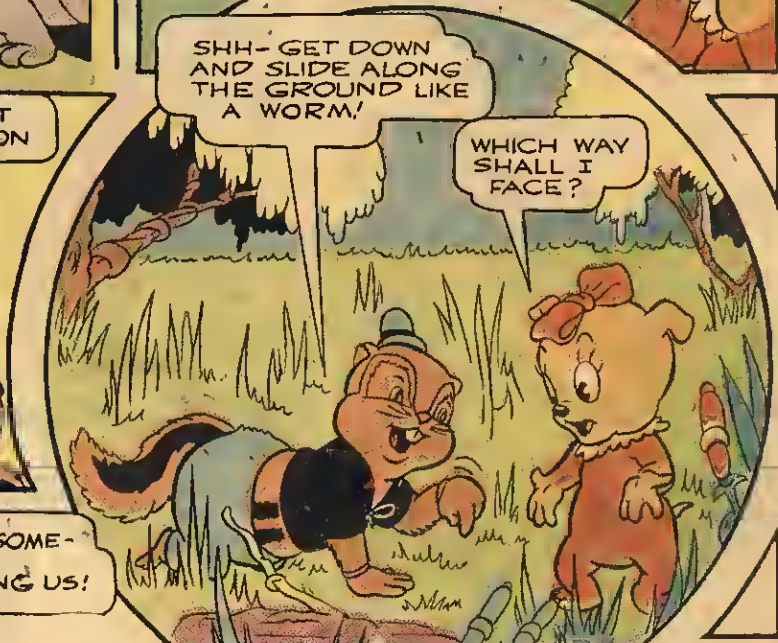
OH, DEAR! HE'S RIPPING YOU TO SHREDS!

SNAP!

RIP!



OH, WELL... THEY WEREN'T MY PANTS ANYHOW! C'MON WE MUST GET GOING!



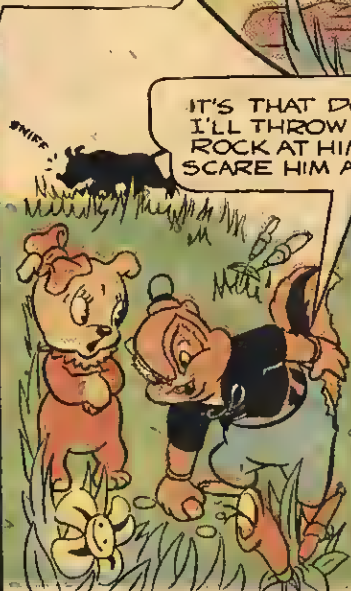
SHH- GET DOWN AND SLIDE ALONG THE GROUND LIKE A WORM!

WHICH WAY SHALL I FACE?

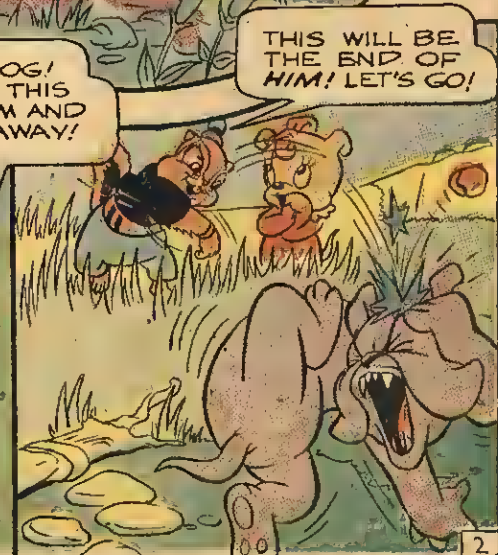


MAKES NO DIFFERENCE! A WORM'S THE SAME ON BOTH ENDS!

LISTEN! SOME-ONE IS FOLLOWING US!



IT'S THAT DOG! I'LL THROW THIS ROCK AT HIM AND SCARE HIM AWAY!

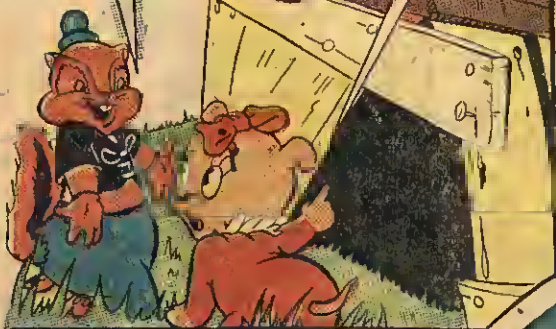


THIS WILL BE THE END OF HIM! LET'S GO!

THEY CRAWLED AND CRAWLED, AND AT LAST CHICHI, THE PUP, POINTED TO A DARK HOLE IN THE WALL IN FRONT OF THEM....

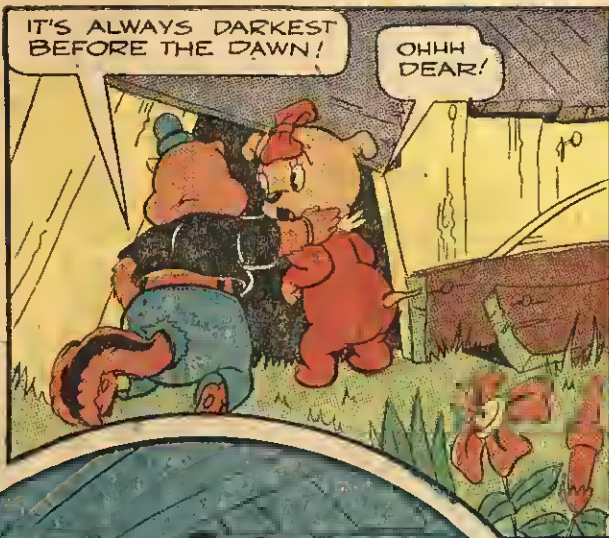
NOW, WE CRAWL THROUGH THAT HOLE!

IT'S DARK IN THERE!



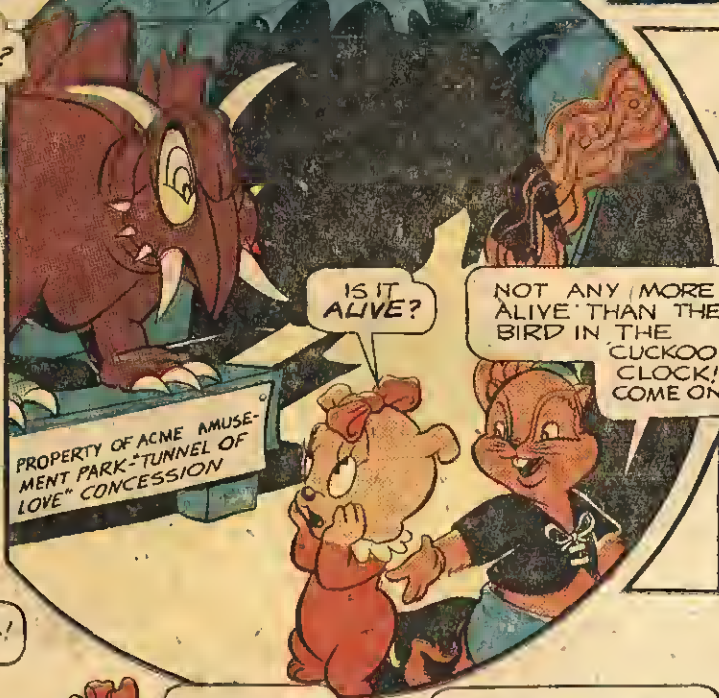
IT'S ALWAYS DARKEST BEFORE THE DAWN!

OHhh DEAR!



THERE'S THE DAWN OF CIVILIZATION, SEE!

WWHAT IS HIT?

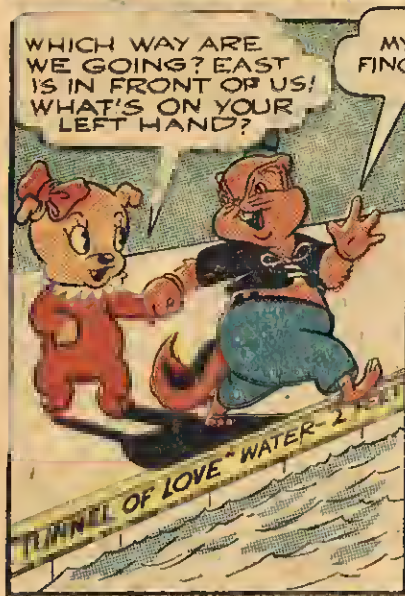


IS IT ALIVE?

NOT ANY MORE ALIVE THAN THE BIRD IN THE 'CUCKOO CLOCK! COME ON!

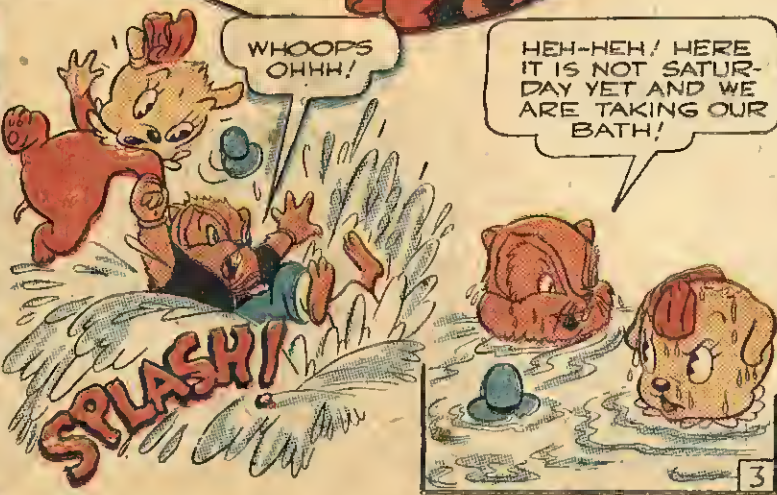
WHICH WAY ARE WE GOING? EAST IS IN FRONT OF US! WHAT'S ON YOUR LEFT HAND?

MY FINGERS!



WHOOOPS OHhh!

HEH-HEH! HERE IT IS NOT SATURDAY YET AND WE ARE TAKING OUR BATH!

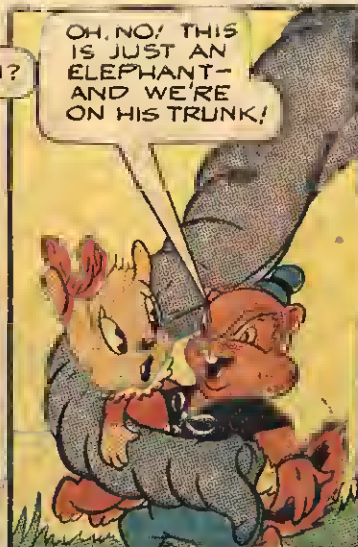
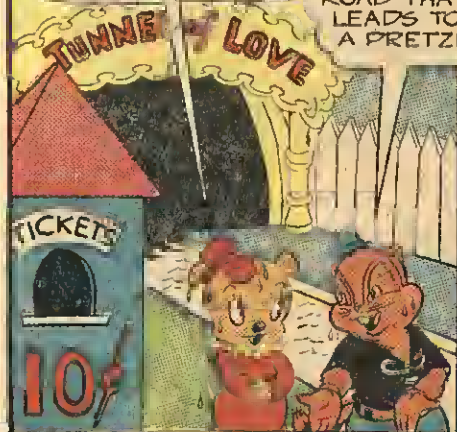


I DIDN'T COME
FOR A BATH. I
WANT TO SEE THE
BIG PRETZEL!

DON'T
WORRY—
IT'S A
CROOKED
ROAD THAT
LEADS TO
A PRETZEL!

IS THAT ANOTHER
TUNNEL WE HAVE
TO TRAVEL THROUGH?

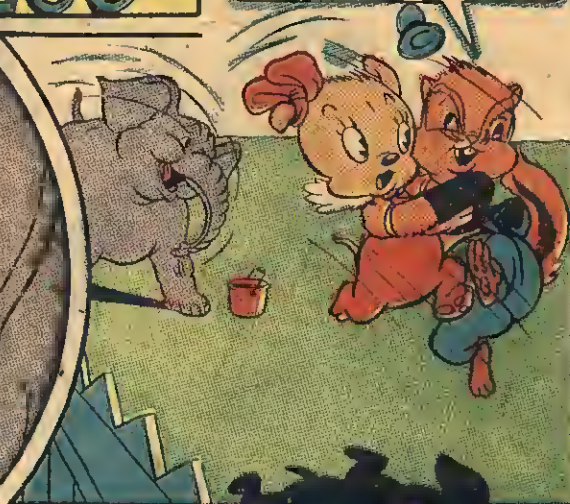
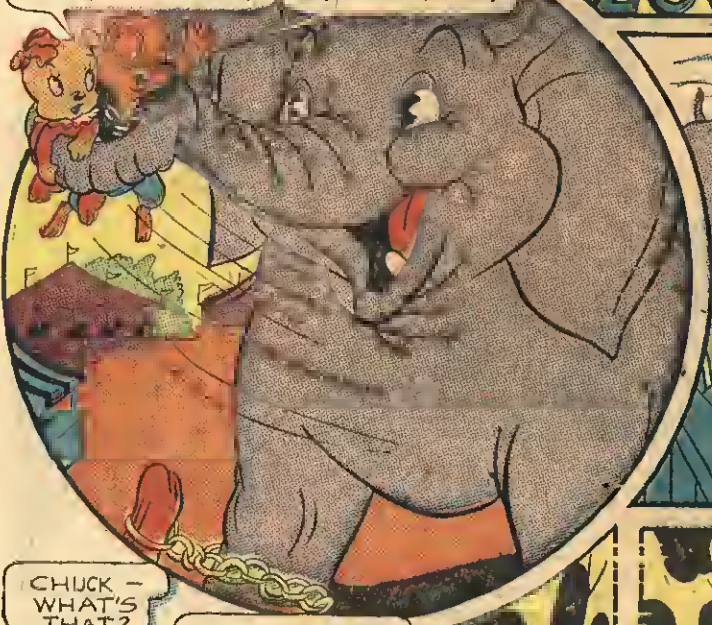
OH, NO! THIS
IS JUST AN
ELEPHANT—
AND WE'RE
ON HIS TRUNK!



BUT A TRUNK IS
SOMETHING YOU
TAKE ON A TRIP!

THIS TIME THE
TRUNK IS TAKING
US ON A TRIP!

...ON A SENTIMENTAL
JOURNEY, I'D SAY!

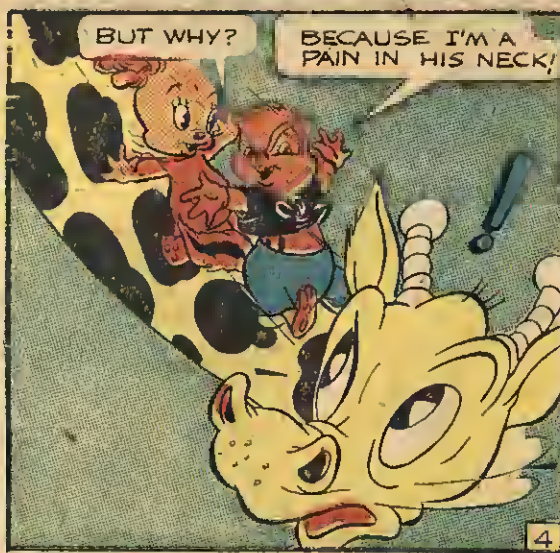
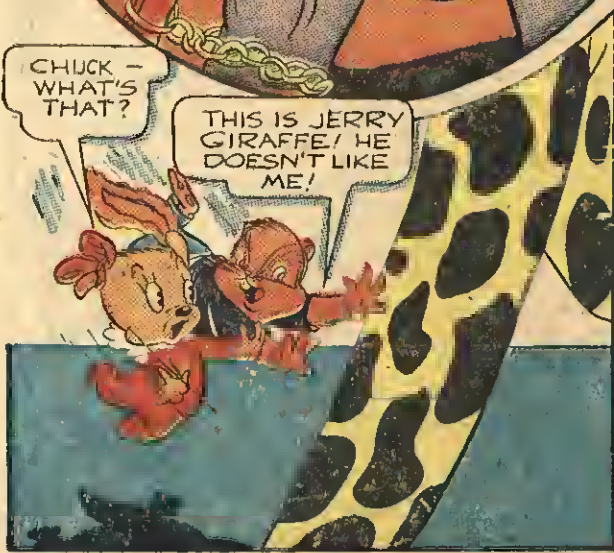


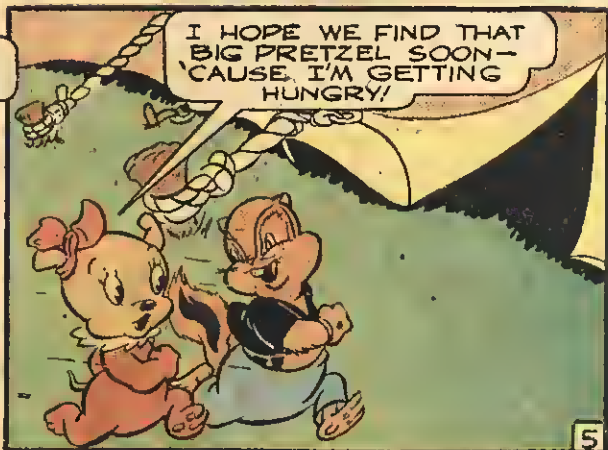
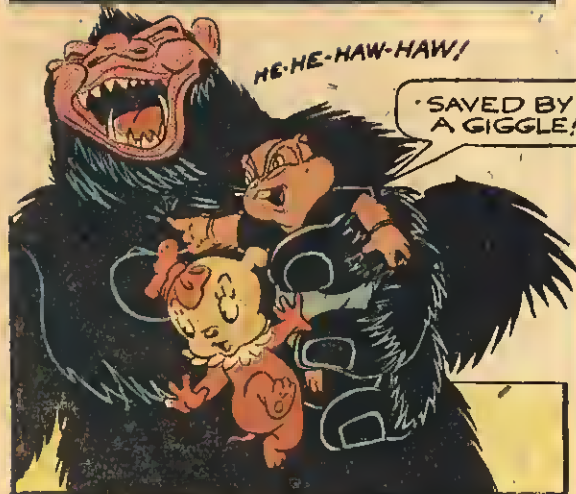
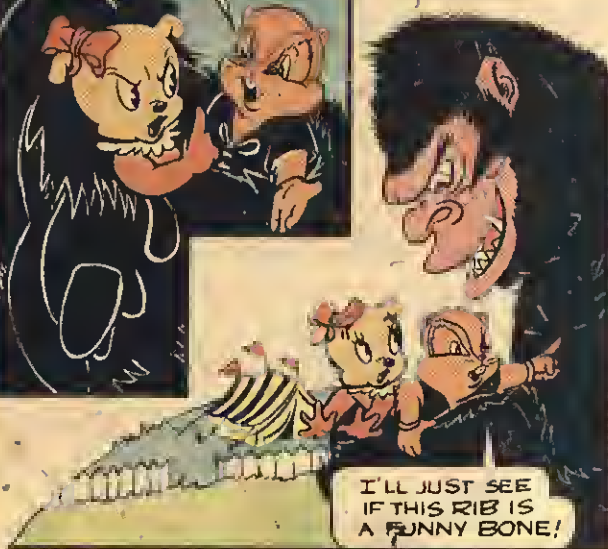
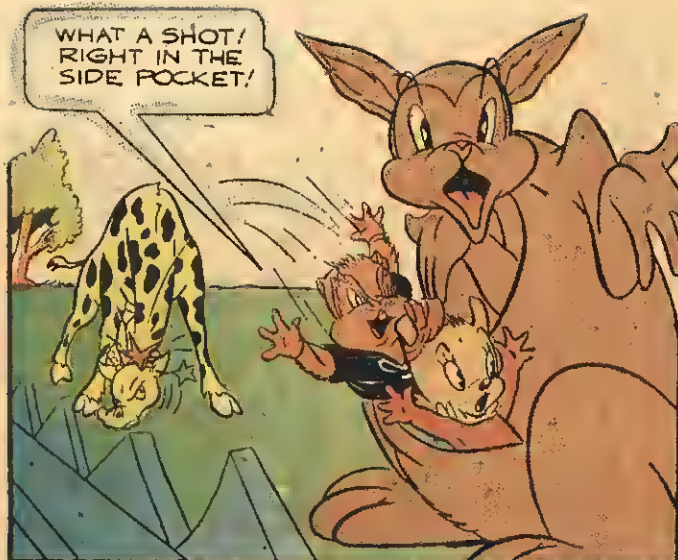
CHUCK —
WHAT'S
THAT?

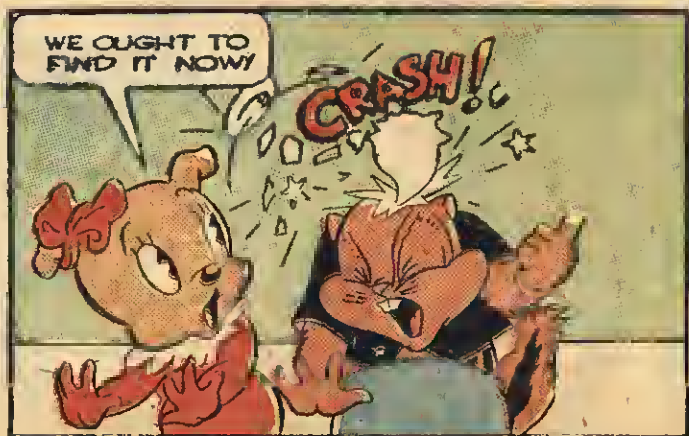
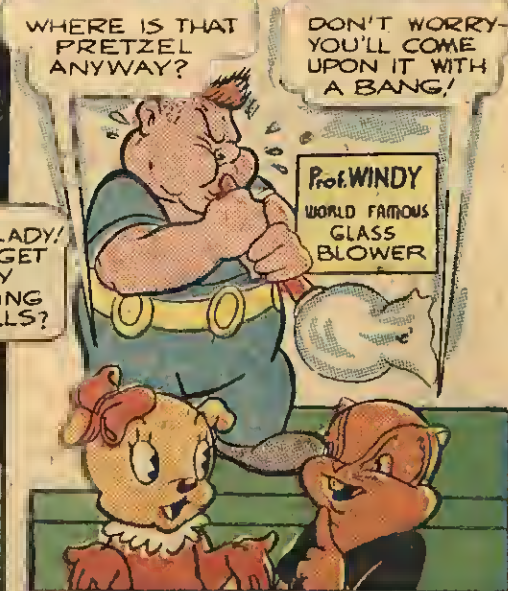
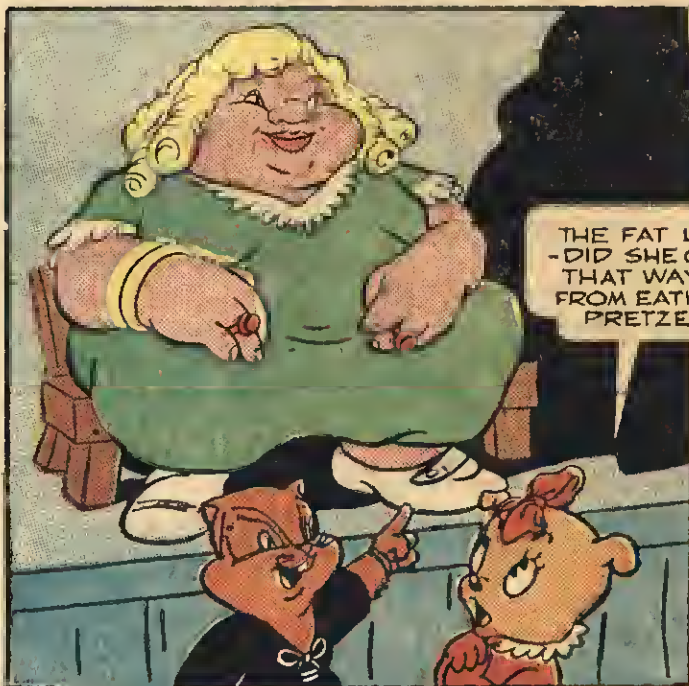
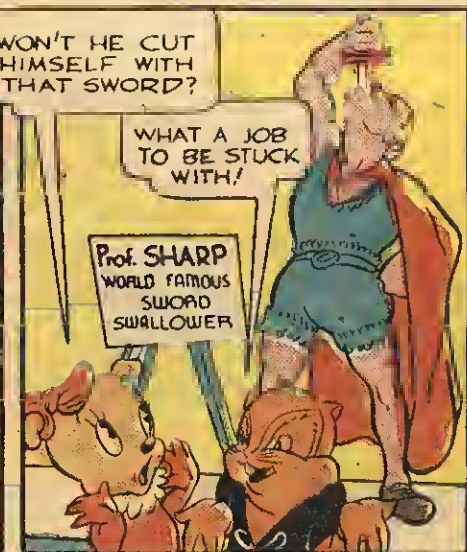
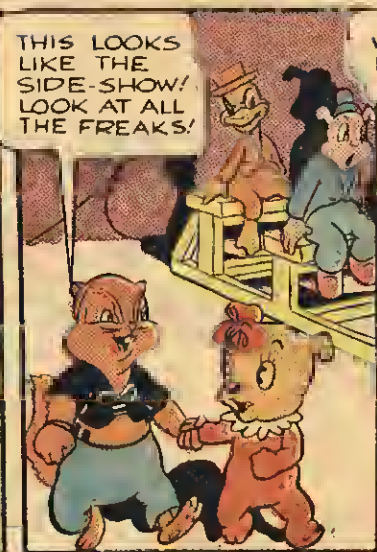
THIS IS JERRY
GIRAFFE! HE
DOESN'T LIKE
ME!

BUT WHY?

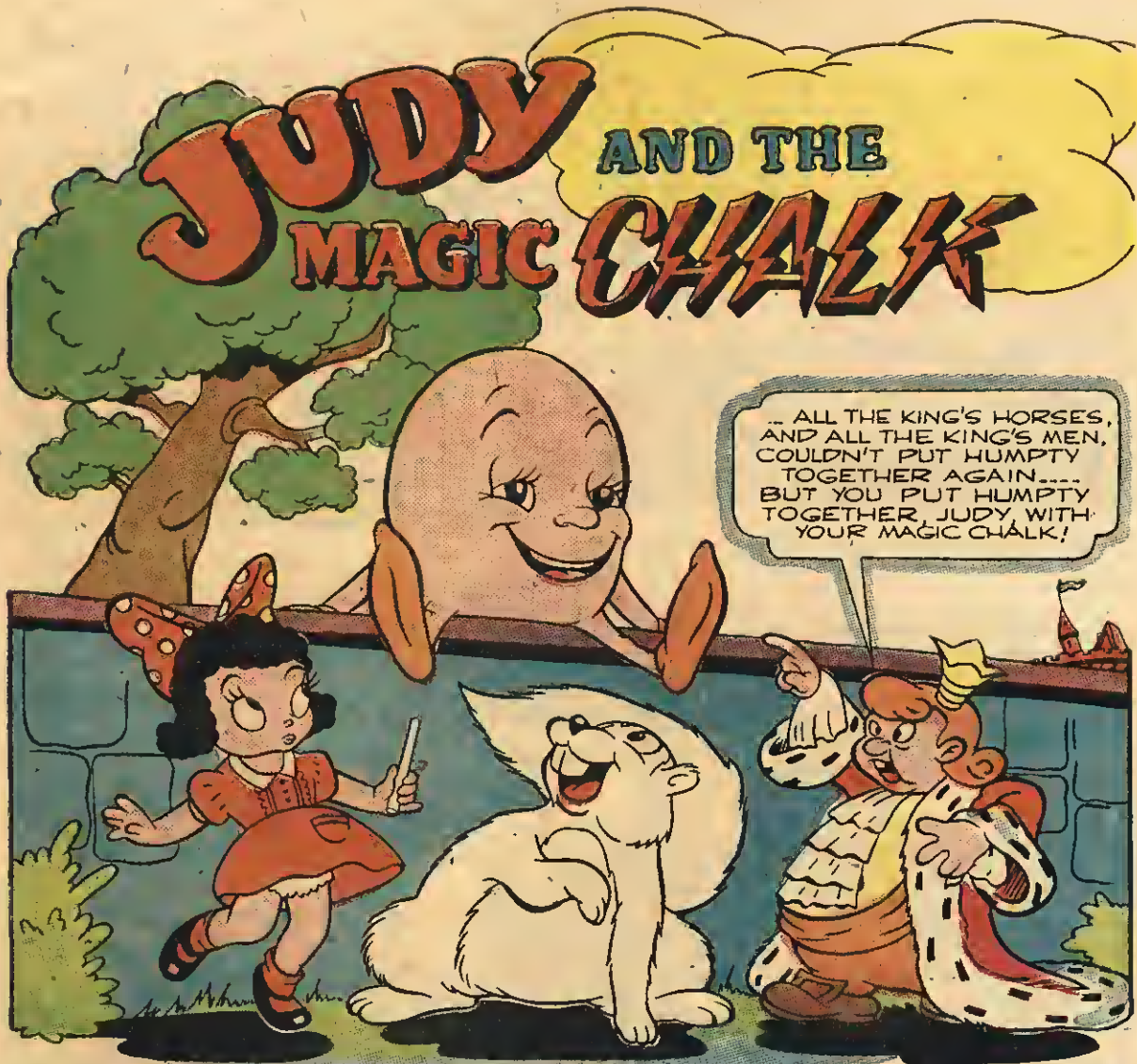
BECAUSE I'M A
PAIN IN HIS NECK!





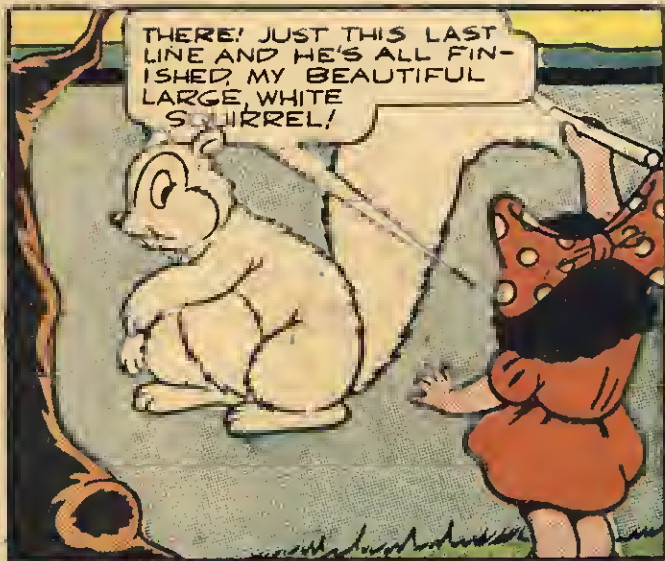


JUDY AND THE MAGIC CHALK





EVERYTHING I DRAW
WITH MY MAGIC CHALK
COMES TO LIFE!



THERE! JUST THIS LAST
LINE AND HE'S ALL FIN-
ISHED MY BEAUTIFUL
LARGE WHITE
SQUIRREL!



HELLO, LITTLE
GIRL! WHO ARE
YOU AND WHAT
AM I DOING IN
YOUR BACK YARD?

HELLO, MR. WHITE
SQUIRREL! MY
NAME IS JUDY
AND I BROUGHT
YOU HERE TO
PLAY BALL
WITH ME!



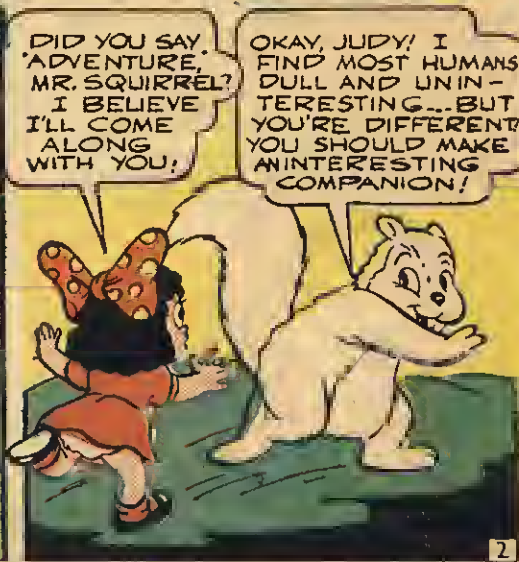
BUT I HAVE NO
TIME TO PLAY BALL
WITH LITTLE GIRLS!
I MUST BE OFF TO
THE FOREST! YOUR
BACK YARD IS
NOT FOR ME!



BUT YOU CAN'T
GO! YOU'RE REALLY
ONLY TWO MINUTES
OLD, YOU KNOW!
SOMETHING AWFUL
WILL SURELY
HAPPEN TO YOU!



LISTEN, YOU CAN'T EXPECT
A BEAUTIFUL WHITE
SQUIRREL TO HANG
AROUND A BACK YARD!
I CRAVE AN ACTIVE
LIFE, CHOCK FULL OF
DARING ADVENTURE!
NO SIR! YOU DON'T
FENCE ME IN!



DID YOU SAY,
'ADVENTURE,
MR. SQUIRREL?
I BELIEVE
I'LL COME
ALONG
WITH YOU!

OKAY, JUDY! I
FIND MOST HUMANS
DULL AND UNIN-
TERESTING...BUT
YOU'RE DIFFERENT!
YOU SHOULD MAKE
AN INTERESTING
COMPANION!

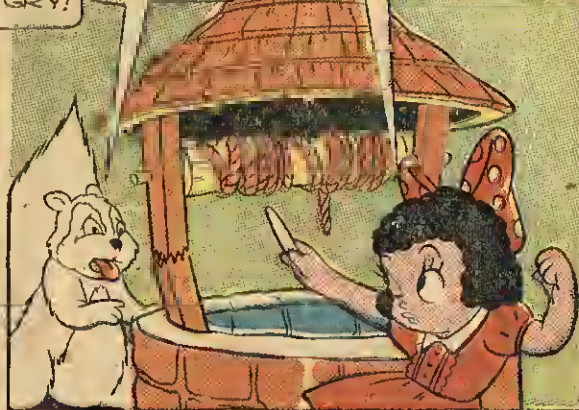
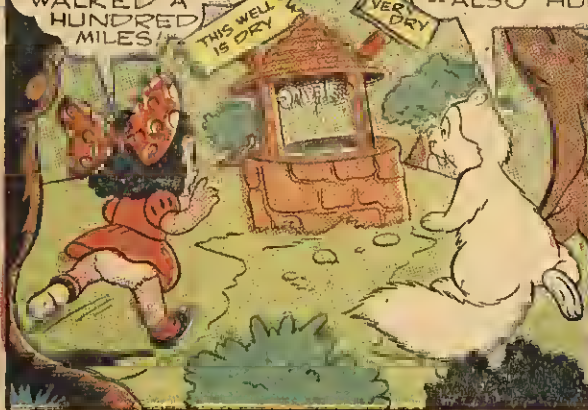
FEW HOURS LATER, JUDY AND THE WHITE SQUIRREL FIND THEMSELVES FAR OUT IN THE FOREST--

GOODNESS GRACIOUS! WE MUST HAVE WALKED A HUNDRED MILES!

THIS WELL IS DRY ---AND SO AM I! -- ALSO HUNGRY!

IT'S TOO BAD THE WELL IS DRY! I SURE COULD USE A DRINK OF WATER!

IF ALL YOU WANT IS A DRINK OF WATER, I'LL JUST DRAW A WATER PUMP WITH MY MAGIC CHALK!



THIS MAGIC CHALK MAKES EVERYTHING I DRAW REAL! WHEN I FINISH THIS WATER BUCKET, JUST PUMP THIS HANDLE AND WE'LL HAVE WATER TO DRINK!

BY GOLLY, JUDY, THAT CHALK IS REALLY MAGIC!

STOP PUMPING, MR. SQUIRREL! I'M SURE I HEAR MUSIC COMING OUT OF THIS WELL!

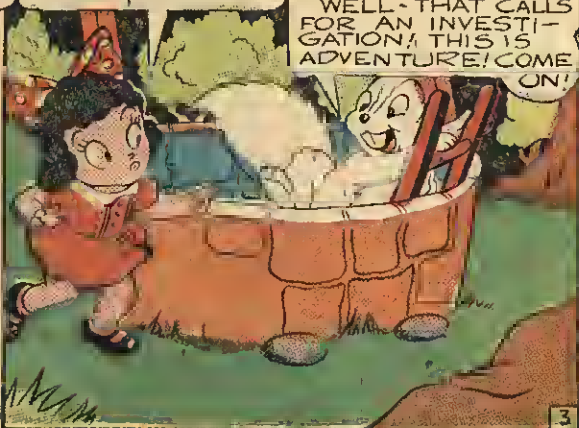


HEAR THAT MUSIC? SOUNDS LIKE A VIOLIN!

YOU'RE RIGHT, JUDY! IT IS A FIDDLE OR I MISS MY GUESS! AND LOOK! THERE IS A LADDER GOING DOWN INSIDE THE WELL!

DO YOU REALLY THINK WE SHOULD GO DOWN, MR. SQUIRREL? ISN'T IT DANGEROUS?

LISTEN, JUDY! WHEN YOU HEAR FIDDLE MUSIC COMING OUT OF AN OLD STONE WELL THAT CALLS FOR AN INVESTIGATION! THIS IS ADVENTURE! COME ON!



OH, MR. SQUIRREL, THIS IS LIKE FAIRYLAND! THAT'S IT--WE'RE IN FAIRYLAND!

OH-LOOK! THAT'S WHERE THE VIOLIN MUSIC WAS COMING FROM!

WELL! THIS IS A STRANGE LAND! I NEVER SAW A CAT PLAYING A FIDDLE BEFORE!

BIDDLE DE DEE-FIDDLE DE-DEE!
THE MOUSE HAS MARRIED THE BUMBLEBEE!



I KNOW A RHYME ABOUT A CAT PLAYING A FIDDLE! IT GOES: HI-DIDDLE-DIDDLE, THE CAT AND THE FIDDLE, AND THE COW JUMPED OVER THE MOON!

GOLLY, JUDY, LOOK!!



AND THIS IS WHAT JUDY AND THE WHITE SQUIRREL SAW!

MRS. CAT, WOULD YOU BE KIND ENOUGH TO TELL ME WHY THE COW IS JUMPING OVER THE MOON!

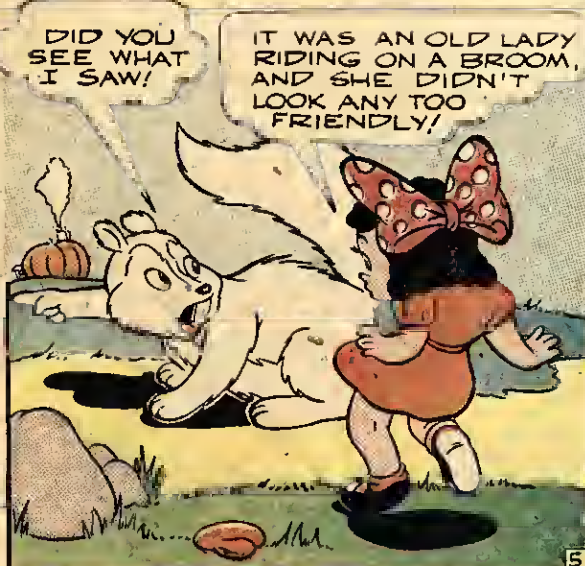
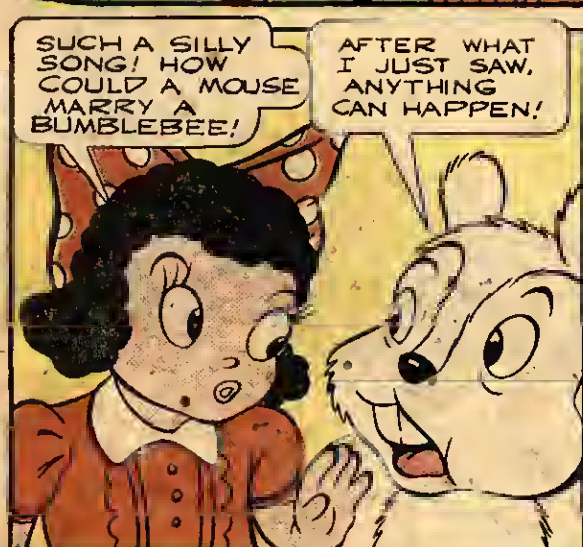
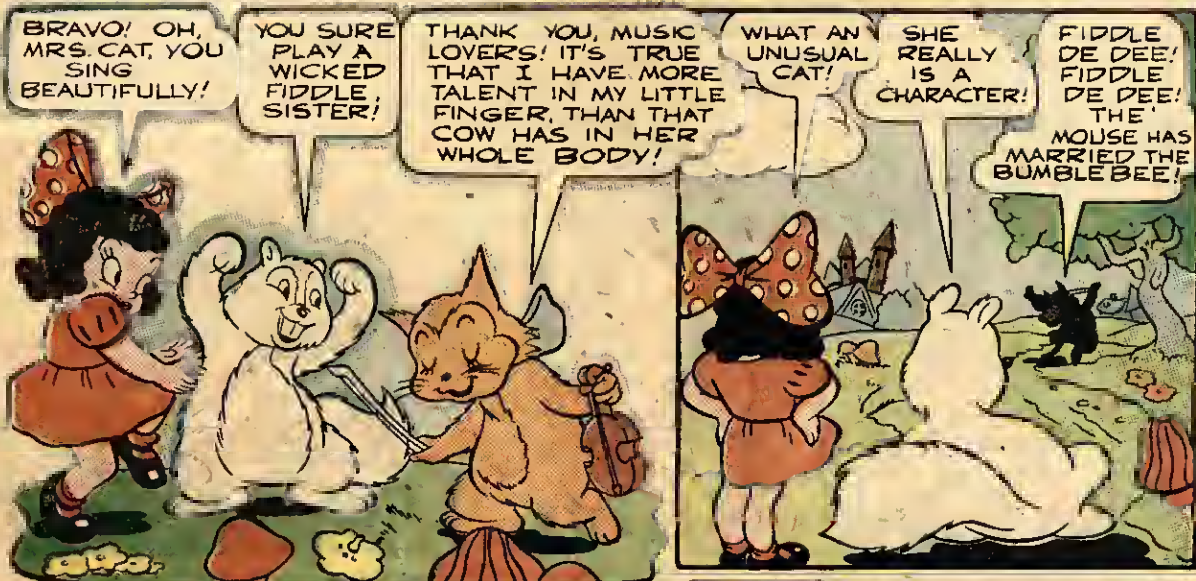
OH, THAT SILLY COW! SHE'S JUST SHOWING OFF! SHE'S ALWAYS TRYING TO ATTRACT ATTENTION!

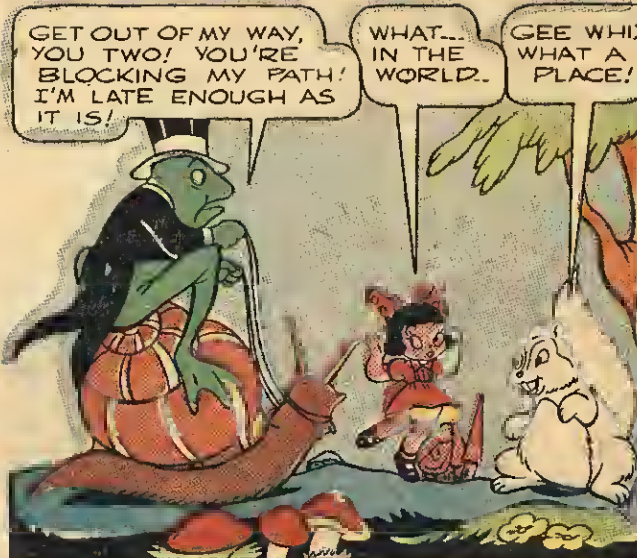
COULD YOU PLAY A TUNE AND SING ANOTHER SONG, MRS. CAT?



IF ALL THE WORLD WAS APPLE PIE, AND ALL THE SEA WAS BREAD, AND ALL THE TREES WERE CHEESE, WHAT WOULD WE HAVE TO DRINK?







GET OUT OF MY WAY, YOU TWO! YOU'RE BLOCKING MY PATH! I'M LATE ENOUGH AS IT IS!

WHAT... IN THE WORLD..

GEE WHIZ! WHAT A PLACE!



WHERE ARE YOU GOING, MR. FROG?

WHERE AM I GOING! DID YOU SEE THE WICKED WITCH? SHE'S OUT FLYING AROUND AGAIN! YOU CAN JUST BET SHE'S UP TO NO GOOD!



DO YOU HAVE A WICKED WITCH DOWN HERE?

AND DOES SHE FLY AROUND ON A BROOM?

YES INDEED! SHE'S A WICKED ONE! ALL RIGHT! NOW, IF YOU'LL EXCUSE ME- I'M LATE ENOUGH AS IT IS!

WHY DON'T YOU GET OFF AND WALK MR. FROG?

NOTHING MOVES SLOWER THAN A SNAIL!

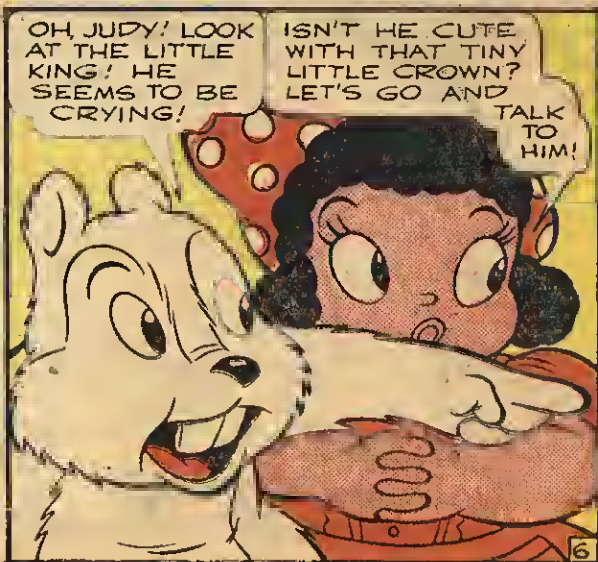
WHERE ARE YOU GOING MR. FROG?

WHERE AM I GOING? WHERE AM I GOING? I REALLY DON'T KNOW... BUT I'LL NEVER GET THERE AT THIS RATE!



IF THE WITCH IS AS WICKED AS THE FROG SAID, PERHAPS WE SHOULD FIND THE LADDER AND CLIMB BACK UP TO EARTH!

YOU'RE RIGHT, JUDY, I DON'T WANT ANYTHING TO DO WITH WITCHES!

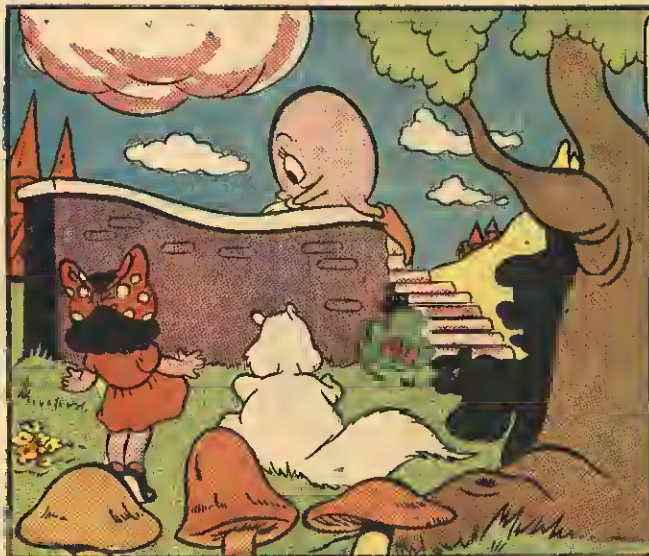


OH, JUDY! LOOK AT THE LITTLE KING! HE SEEMS TO BE CRYING!

ISN'T HE CUTE WITH THAT TINY LITTLE CROWN? LET'S GO AND TALK TO HIM!

TALK TO HIM!





JUDY, WITH YOUR MAGIC CHALK, YOU HAVE GIVEN HUMPTY BACK TO US! MY PEOPLE AND I WILL NEVER FORGET YOU!

A LARGE SHARE OF CREDIT, YOUR MAJESTY, SHOULD GO TO OUR LITTLE READER!



THANKS A MILLION! IT'S GREAT TO BE BACK UP HERE ON THE WALL! IT FEELS JUST LIKE OLD TIMES!

OH, OH!! I'M LOSING MY BALANCE AGAIN! LOOK OUT BELOW!!

LEAN BACKWARDS, HUMPTY!

I'VE GOT MY BALANCE! I'M ALL RIGHT NOW!

YOU HAVE TO BE MORE CAREFUL!

WHY DOESN'T HE JUST SIT ON THE GROUND?

HANG ON WITH BOTH HANDS!

THANK GOODNESS!



GOODBYE, LITTLE KING!

SO LONG HUMPTY DUMPTY!

GOODBYE, JUDY!!



♪ HUMPTY-DUMPTY IS BACK ON THE WALL. ♪
HUMPTY IS LOVED BY ONE AND ALL.
ALL THE KING'S HORSES AND ALL THE KING'S MEN,
NEED NEVER BE UNHAPPY AGAIN! ♪

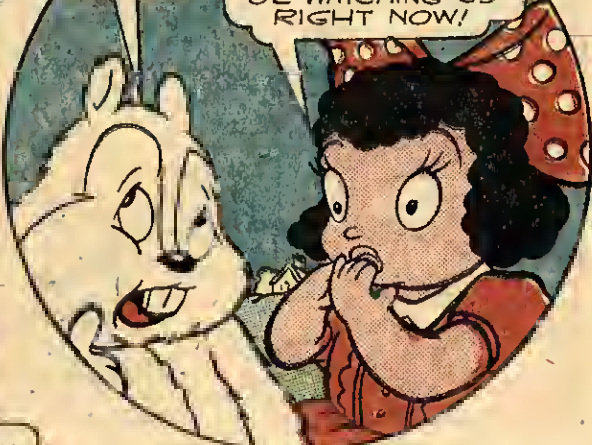


HERE'S WHERE WE CLIMBED DOWN THE LADDER! BUT JUDY, LOOK!! THE LADDER IS GONE!

THAT'S FUNNY! I WONDER WHO COULD HAVE TAKEN IT!

I'LL BET IT WAS THE WICKED WITCH!

OH DEAR!! IF IT WAS, I'LL BET SHE'S HIDING AROUND! HERE SOME PLACE! SHE MAY EVEN BE WATCHING US RIGHT NOW!



I'M SCARED JUDY! HOW WILL WE GET BACK UP TO THE TOP AGAIN!

I KNOW! I'LL DRAW AN ELEVATOR WITH MY MAGIC CHALK AND WE'LL JUST OPEN THE DOOR AND WALK IN! WE'LL PUSH THE BUTTON AND UP WE'LL GO!

OH, JUDY! HURRY! THE WITCH IS COMING! SHE'S RIDING ON HER BROOM-STICK!

JEEPERS! I'D BETTER HURRY!

THE WITCH IS ALMOST HERE, JUDY! ARE YOU FINISHED? CAN WE GET IN NOW?

GOSH! I HOPE WE MAKE IT!



COME BACK HERE YOU LITTLE SCALAWAGS!!

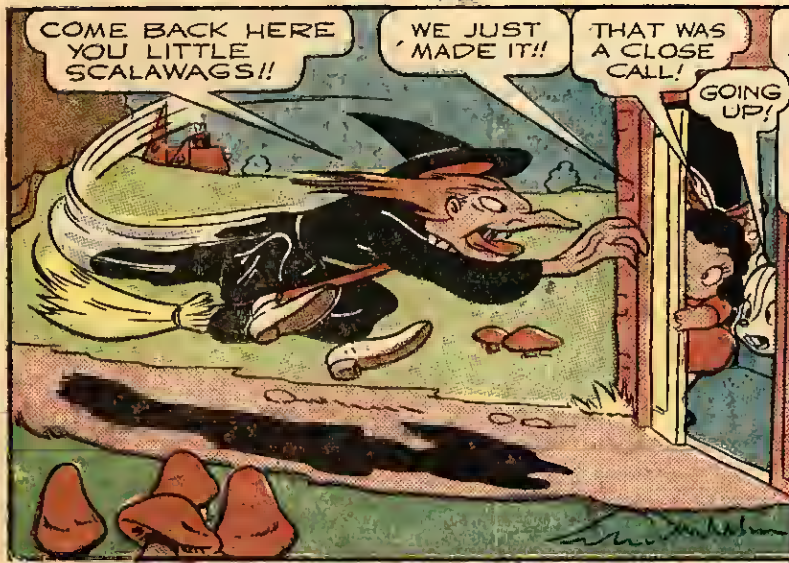
WE JUST MADE IT!!

THAT WAS A CLOSE CALL!

GOING UP!

I THINK, MRS. SQUIRREL, THAT I'VE HAD ENOUGH ADVENTURE FOR ONE DAY! I'LL BE GETTING ALONG BACK HOME!

I GUESS MAYBE, AFTER WHAT WE'VE BEEN THROUGH, YOUR BACK YARD WILL LOOK PRETTY GOOD TO ME AFTER ALL!



WONDER WHAT JUDY WILL DRAW NEXT MONTH?

"Oh, I'll just draw pictures all over it," offered Judy. "Come on, Raymond, let's see if it will work first."

So Raymond stood up in the wagon. It was a little wagon and Judy, Goofus, Muggsy and all the rest started pulling him along. But no sooner did they take a few steps than Raymond fell down. Up he scrambled again, and off they went. But it wasn't a very smooth-running wagon and at each jerk, down went Raymond, just like Humpty-Dumpty, only he didn't break.

"This won't do at all," said Raymond, "I keep falling down every time. We'll have to think of something else."

"I know, I know what," said Muggsy. "Let's sit Raymond down in this little arm chair. Then we can decorate the chair to look just like a throne."

"That's all right, but how will we be able to march with it in the parade?" asked Goofus.

"Why," said Muggsy, "all we have to do, is to carry the chair. Come on Raymond, you sit down in the chair and let's see if we can pick you up and carry you."

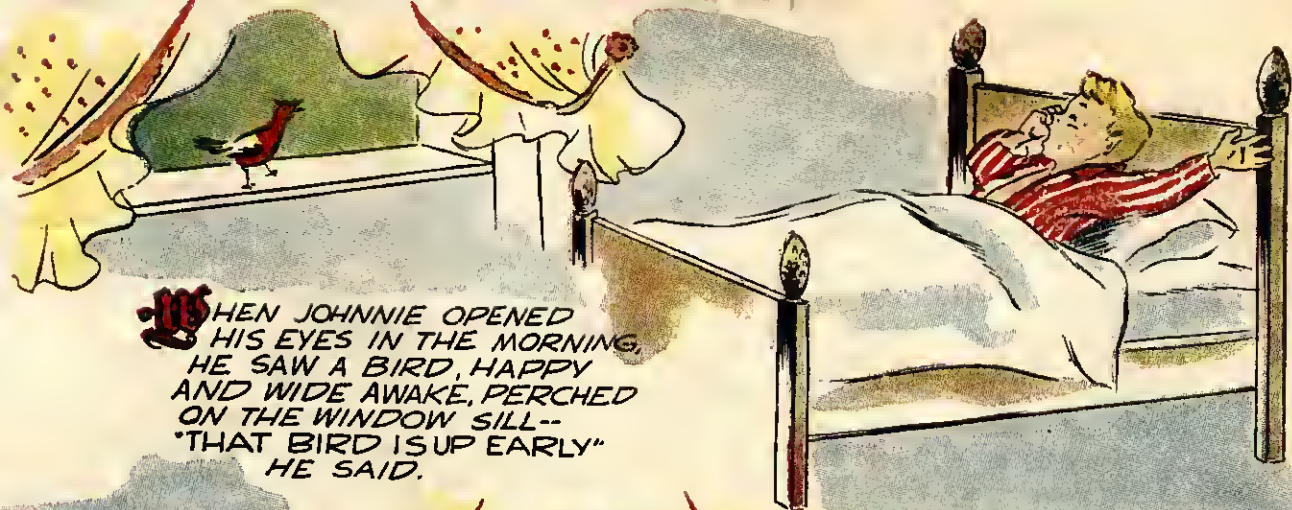
But that didn't work either. Raymond and the chair, both, were much too heavy and it was practically impossible to pick them both up. The party was very dejected. Now it wasn't only Raymond that was sad, it was everybody. They all squatted on the floor, their heads in their hands, wondering what to do. They couldn't march in the May Party parade without a king on a throne.

"I have it, I have it," cried Raymond, jumping up and down with joy. "I know just what we can do. Let's make a throne out of my high-chair. It has wheels on the bottom, and you can just push it along. And best of all, it will mean that Koko and Kola can come to the May Party because they are pasted right on the high-chair."

All Raymond's friends were thrilled with this idea and they started to work immediately, pinning ribbons and streamers all over the high-chair. They wanted to make it as pretty as possible. Then Raymond, the king, was seated in the chair and his whole court pushed him in the parade. And let me say that they were the most colorful and happiest group of all.

At the party, a May Pole was rigged up and each person held a streamer and they danced and sang and wove their way around the Pole. All the while, of course, Raymond's throne (his high-chair, you remember) was placed right near by so that Koko and Kola could watch the proceedings. And that is why Raymond was the happiest king of all the May Party kings!





WHEN JOHNNIE OPENED HIS EYES IN THE MORNING, HE SAW A BIRD, HAPPY AND WIDE AWAKE, PERCHED ON THE WINDOW SILL-- "THAT BIRD IS UP EARLY" HE SAID.



"HOW NICE THAT SOUNDS! I'LL WHISTLE, TOO!"

HE LISTENED TO THE PRETTY SONG THE LITTLE BIRD WAS SINGING!

START THE DAY RIGHT

SO JOHNNIE WHISTLED WITH THE LITTLE BIRD---



THE SOUND HE MADE WAS HAPPY AND CHEERFUL--AND MADE JOHNNIE VERY PROUD.



AND WHEN HE REALIZED HE HAD CALLED HIS DOG AND WAKENED HIM WITH HIS CHEERY MORNING WHISTLE, HE WAS EVEN HAPPIER ABOUT THE WHOLE THING.

"HELLO, FRISKY, ISN'T IT GOOD TO WAKE UP HAPPY?"

